

I WAS WRONG

NON-SPECTACLE NSFW ABSURD



I WAS WRONG

I was wrong...

I thought I can reveal to the people the beauty of solitude and contemplation.

I thought I could bring people to lonely forgotten places to give them back their freedom.

But now I begin to understand that those lonely places are lonely for a reason. People naturally run away from them. People are naturally afraid of solitude, is barren, no water no food, no support from others. People are crippled by design. Freedom is nothing more than a toxin for them. I prefer empty space. I prefer solitude.

I wanted to create a new kind of human, because I don't like the one this society is creating. I don't like the instruments of living, this society, gives to the people.

I wanted to create a new world. But people just want to conquer the one they've been born in. They climb one over the other, piling into a clutter of fighting beings.

I thought I was somebody that would change the world and people but I am happy that I can, at least, change myself.

CHAPTER 1

SINNESINTH

I love you with the same love I love everything in this world. No, there is nothing more special, nothing only for you. That would be so stupid, don't you think?

Your work has no content, only reflection upon an idea of content. You all hide from anything that needs upfront assumed doing, you all walk around holding mirrors hiding behind them. You have made truth into an absurdity .

If we are to #assume let's assume the #good not the bad about things.

Reality saved me from my dreams, dreams saved me from reality.

I have never believed in complete darkness. I am still searching for it. It is still running away from me.

Your language is not the unique universal language of the universe. Each entity has its own language, communication is an act of empathy and share, an amazing paradox.

The way you see yourself vs the way the others see you. Their's is the truth. Your's is the illusion of the true nature of truth and illusion.

Beware of human clutter.

I love cups and glasses and colored gels. I just found out life is all about objects and people and collections of them sometimes.

So we now know that the world #around us is amazingly beautiful and divine. Now let's see about the #inner world.

The supposition of what you say is the important thing. And not what you cover it with what you utter.

I explain because so few understand, so many misunderstand and I am tired of explaining. But yesterday I found out that I have a shamanic approach to storytelling and to the spectator's relation with the work of art and of the performers with the project at hand and yes, all things that are deeply transformative are very scary, very controversial, very stayawayness, very useless and of course very misunderstood and vilified and marginalized. But is good, that little step by little step I reveal to myself a sort of working explanation - you should know that I am anti explanations, but some of them are vague enough and satisfying enough for those that don't naturally understand that I can use about my work.

self hate man, spreads like wild fire

Pe tine te iau valuri valuri de #selfhate câteodată?

humiliation of the proud
humiliation of the tragic
humiliation of desire
humiliation of beauty
humiliation of the systematic

desire has no truth we need to learn what people like truth has no aesthetic or emotional value

pseudo-erection. be erected all the time to do everything erected. hate it when things go down. i wanna be always strong and tough, ecstatic and tender. how can I do it?

only through tragedy can one reach spirituality, comedy is just for our daily coping

the first step is breaking through the fabric of reality [as raised in], if brave enough, the second step is ecstatic wondering in the lawless brilliant and dreadful both darkness and whiteness. and then... third each one builds it own, out of all this amazing new breath and somehow trying to relate and transmit their own freedom to others simple terrible wonderful... useless

too many accessories

people recognize the face in everything because thats what we fear most

mi se pare mie sau toata lumea care e pe partea emotionala a vietii e in plina depresie in perioada asta? cu oricine vorbesc aflu ca sint la capatul si la fundul lumii aproape sa cada pe partea cealalta in neant. cu un nihilism and hopelessness foarte violent si impotriva a orice si oricine sau o fi ceva de la mincare, anotimp, short days, no nature smell, too much indoors, i don't know...?

there were the peasants, then the workers, then the scientists and now the programmers. is great that the next world will belong to #artists finally they will show the whole world a great great art of living and being

yeah all things depressive and antisocial are so popular online but don't mistake to think that the same is in reality people are so different out there happy and optimistic is the online that makes people pro-depressive maybe is because of the solitude of it as an activity and people are so afraid and lost in solitude

all things are so beautiful it makes me sick. beauty is a freak of nature a drug or something with heavy on the side effects

everybody talks about love but nobody says that love is not the love they all talk about

I am not smart, because I never liked others ideas, I am only intelligent, because I like to invent my own

true art is without purpose no selling no contests no survival no popularism no king of the mountain

although people unconsciously act upon it beauty is not a representation of love

art has its own social classes mirroring those in society unfortunately art was stolen by the system too and its eliberation attempts is seen in small failed revolutions as modernism or pop or performanceart but they all very very soon get politicized financial politics > towards social politics > towards kingdom politics

inferiority creates better people. all girls are so much better than boy/kings more present more curious more compassionate more understanding more openminded more human more interested in life

more everything and is true with any unprivileged person defined inferior by society gay crazies daft ill deformed colored special thank God I was born in a matriarchal family and I was educated as inferior inferior is so much humanistically better existential unsustainable but spirituality so much more in tune

fuck the greater good, the official one i believe in a greater good made by little goods self-obliteration for an untrustworthy goal is only exploitation as all throughout history don't believe this is any kind of future. there is no future for all is cycling and the same only technology differs and technology or any kind of medium can't change the human

I cannot respect a society that is based on genetics and astrology for ordering its members

da desigur, si romanii ar putea-o face dar nu este o facere de la sine, crescuta organic si prezenta acolo dar da, o putem simula cu succes tocmai de aceea - din cauza acestei constante stari de simulare sint foarte putini romani care pot, care sint pur si simplu #open. our roots run deep, soo soo deep. thats why I love the ones with root disease

the meaning of life is simple you just need to experience as often as possible, emotions of wholeness of renewal of becoming of understanding only these emotions make ones life worth the hassle all else are just lies, fakery and technicalities

humanity have such amazing ideas but such poor application of them a historical battle

fuck social subjects they are lame and junk but people can't get enough of them. and is because people that buy, are of an age where only networking and patterns matter - older I mean - lost all appetite for the new and unknown - they thrive in meaningless social schemes

a selfie feeds the illusion of human togetherness and it teaches us about a new togetherness the togetherness of solitude and this might change the world towards a new enlightenment from our layer upon layer upon layer of wrapping dreams #deathtoreality

if you want to help others don't think what you can sell to them but what you can do for free passionately and let that be your driving power in life, to enlighten and bewilder you

the average person lacks the interest in self awareness (up to avoiding it) they motivate all exclusively out of the world and people around so

happens that that reality becomes nothing more than their own inner expression upon reality they blindly create the world in their own unconscious image

self awareness self awareness self awareness is the most interesting mystery out there and such a good tool for life meaning

if you want to be free and nobody to bother you about your work avoid any social subjects and you are free to do anything you want it is only for those who know you in some way for with strangers one shares only social subjects, nothing more intimacy with strangers instead of being a normality its still a great great taboo

I've always been a man of some patron that liked me and felt important to help me because of my work. I was never a popular thing

use spirituality with proper dilution, no more than 0.03% it can become toxic. that is why people stay away from its bitter taste

I never worked with a model that was not afraid and ashamed to collaborate with me. Quickly to hide, quickly to forget. so few of us don't hide from their own selves. so few of us are interested in more than normality. because all of us are natively afraid of any other being, including oneself.

we should cherish every jump of our minds from idea to idea it's a miracle how it happens its amazing and it will not be forever cherish and savor and enjoy each infime jump

sacred is antonymous to fetish but on the same realm of discovery and feeling (träire) thus all is rooted and crowned in sexuality an ouroboros of emotional existence

I've always looked for the sacred in things.

let's not forget that humans as they are today are originated out of a very few selected saints, enlightened, humans - that found family and clan and other social order the best thing for a multiplication phase, thus today, after 10000 years, we are both enlightened in essence but thrown in this game of multiplication so that we will keep the wisdom and truth alive being many in number, as with servers is difficult to destroy it and also they are reinforcing each other as it is the process of reconstructing old films. make of your own, many many copies so that when they start to deteriorate to be able to reconstruct themselves out of themselves we first seek and find enlightenment and then multiply or we just multiply and seek enlightenment for our offsprings

its not forward or backward its uphill or downhill for living is a sloppy thing not horizontal

we all need objects in our lives choose wisely what you use what you belong and identify with objects - systems of objects - organums - body of objects - worlds of objects create your own world wisely

knowing a thing is a kind of murder it kills all the wondrous other things it can be it was it will ever be able to the multiple is made one a repetitive number one

violence is the only thing I can't adapt to. I'm such a lame of a man

who is not afraid is violent

always be professional be useful become better all the time understand and love your job and its place in your life
always be social don't let injustice to those around you help for a better society get involve in the life of your city always be political let your voice be heard fight for your right get involved in the life of your country culture, race, continent, class the entire world structure or not
and be free

Have you never found your passion?

Do you hate your job, feel it wastes your life?

Do you fear that what you feel as right is against all the ones around you?

Do you fear that being true to yourself will estrange or even.... The ones that love you as you are. And helped you along your unless life?

Do you feel obligated to be what you are only to be thankful to the people that got you along until here?

Do you suffer for not being able to free yourself?

Do you hate yourself for not being able to be what they want?

Do you regret the path you are on?

Do you suffer for not being able to free yourself?

Do you trade your freedom for food and comfortable acceptance?

Are you trapped in a family that you were compelled to make?

Do you study for a career you know you have nothing in common with?

Have you always felt normality as being boring, or wrong, or made-up?

Do you still look for your place in the world?

Are you unsure o four desires and goals?

Would you want to change your life, your world, your rules and meanings?

Have you ever felt all things around you that seem fake – and that all the people would want to do something else but don't have the courage?

Have you ever felt trapped in a life you can't control?

Have you always done only the things requested from you?

Do you sacrifice your life for the desires and laws of others?

Did you lost touch with your body, with your feelings, with your peace of mind?

Do you want to live in the danger of truth. To start experiencing liberating feelings and perceptions. Do you want to shed all your layers of fear and mistrust. Do you want to stop politics and start living.

What ideals are you actively embody?

dreams are not reality the one that can be dream and reality in the same moment is whole

sa nu uitam ca solutiile le-au gasit ei noi am suferit in confuzie si durere fara sa facem nimic apoi cind apare solutia de la ei creata cu greu si mult curaj si sacrificiu de ei preluam si noi repede si vaiii ce curajoși sintem

usa vs ro

democracy, lgbt, rock, diversity, sexworkers, drugs, entertainment....

sa fim atenti la procentul de concepte cu care vietuim, de la ei - si cel, de la noi

Why don't you promote your lifestyle? Your freedom? Why do you keep on selling the same old alternative bullshit. Be honest. Be proud. Multiply it in others. Don't be selfish. Don't be ashamed of your own strength and power Don't be ashamed of your meaning, of your love You found it from others too.

I might not be able to tell it to your face but for sure I will write it to you. Always the truth, always the honest feelings. Always the intimacy of truth.

do you think that if you concentrate all only towards spirituality everything else, psychological, social, professional, conflictual, existential, revelation will simply fall into place, in harmonious way?

we all would love to do less

and less

and less

and less....

for more

and more
and much much more

men are too violent, women are too scared. we need another way

beware and always remember and enjoy your today's freedom

--

tolerance is fragile and is just tolerance never to become understanding
human barbaric nature will never change

let's ignore our bodies our organic nature let's concentrate only on our
immaterial consciousness and immaterial perception of things
for that way, we can escape so much easier from the unfair pain of
existence

we prefer to do things that are easily forgotten nobody likes to be
remembered of who he/she was in vivid detail our past is dead our past
is myth

why only visual porn is taboo why not the musical one the literary one
the choreographic one the architectural
the abstract

My life ended 2 years ago. After a sickness of about 8 years. Now... I
have no idea in what kind of existence I am. And I found out that only
after death
weird new layers of existence become visible.

People still crave for #glory a fundamental hamartia

In the middle there is always #void thus the impossibility of a
primordial central #one thus one is always a state of imbalance thus
two is the desire for balance of one thus many is the desire for balance
of two thus diversity and its rapport with the void

Life is 98% of the time absurdly hilarious I am not talking about that
but about that 2% of despair

Human is but a constant fluid construction We are essence Break free
from body mind and soul Break free from desire Break free from
identification

only pain can set you free
not anger
not lust
not pride

not beauty
not hope
not justice
not love
let yourself go on the wings of pain

healing is not a repair is a becoming into anew

If you're aiming subconscious to aristocratic bs values that exploit 99% of humanity please go away and unfriend me I am very very tired of avoiding it what I do is revelation for the poor not emancipation for the rich

Life if we should seek a meaning for it at its root is a path of struggle with our fears which are reactions to our survival instinct.

Nobody ever wanted to be human although soo soo difficult and against our nature we all fight to become machines weapons components clear, decisive, organized, accomplished

Your parents consider me a pedophile. Contact me only after you have you're own life.

Affiliate or die

About suicide I am pro-suicide as you know. But only because when I decided to kill myself about 10 years ago, it was the most amazing revelation ever. Once the decision for death was made. All the problems and issues and clutter and depression fell apart. For none of those have any worth in front of Miss Death. So I decided to live and I keep a disconnected life as being dead. Awesome fun.

Again about diversity. By the proof commercialism gives us again and again. And how all initial diversity becomes more and more limited and unified - see google/internet history people need certain archetypes, need them as drugs, again and again and again.

I believed that art represents our deepest self and that's what everybody aims at with their art. But I see that I was wrong. Art is nothing more than another statement of appartenance to the group of people that helps you exist. Those that do it for the deepest self, well... nobody cares for them, except for themselves.

The benevolent destroyer is king

Our continuous begging for help keeps us together.

I like you because you know how to kick my dopamine

Life is beautiful if you don't think about #profit

Men have invented rationality for women
and almost all invention throughout history is made for women.
Societies Settlements Culture Language Writing Technology War Peace
Religion

The only thing he made for himself are Games
and found a way to insert them in everything around him
Game, Play is the highest purpose and the summit of all that males
have better in them.

anger + anxiety + disgust = sexy coolness

cind lumea te întreabă Da cine plm esti tu?

we live in a world based on glitz and glam, lots and lots and lots
covering lots and lots of bullshit, the volume is made out of the bullshit
the image out of gold and gems but people seeing the glam surface
believe that all of it is golden glam unfortunately so if you want to
succeed add to your work tons of fake glam as fashion to music as
attitude to words as font to the writing as cover to the book as gold to
the jewel

beauty can be known only after knowing porn

dreams are inertia of reactions from during the day that play on empty
that chain on to another longer more complex dreams reveal longer
more complicated mental emotional body automatisms. dreams are
great tools to understand this hidden side of us - automatic reactions to
inputs from reality to understand how much we are just a complex
collection of automatisms to understand the fabric of choice how social
laws, traditions and concepts play in us - day to day

we long for togetherness only when we cannot do it alone there has
nothing to do with love or being social animal

I don't have a paradise to promise you one with a difficult path to
follow. It may seem I have only empty critique against the way things
are. Because there is no paradise. No peace no love no happiness no
easiness. There is only the freedom of choosing your own personal
pain. Chosen as a passion. Chosen as a truth. According to your own
lineage and life. I can only remind you that the whole world with all its
layers, known and unknown. Visible hidden. Coarse or sensible. Are

all illusions. And until you can truly chose your own path. Out of your true inner world. All you do is following a shitty program others have set for you, because they think people are unhuman obscene barbaric and evil.

I only poke your eye to see open it. And it hurts and it makes your eyes to cry and pain.

All freedom is counter-intuitive. All freedom si meta-conceptual. All freedom is personal and intimate. All freedom is circumstantial.

Hurry

I am a nobody and a nobody is an anonymous uncreative obedient silent and collective unhuman. Acting as an individual is abhorrent.

Love has no feeling. But can be identified as being that normality when you are kept blind at the other's faults and evils.

I don't remember things but only emotions

Have you ever regressed back until infancy until the womb until before birth?

If there is something wrong in you and you keep covering it with good things and good deeds and a righteous life and hard work and loving people and self sacrifice for others you will always have inside something wrong. and everyone will feel it and they will try to ignore it but it will always be there.

I want to be super sexyy and an untouchable. I want to see in your mouth the foam of earning. I want to see your tense tremor trying to stop yourself for jumping on me.

I want to fuck with your brains and eat from your blood taste desires.

Control their dreams and you control the people. That is why entertainment exists

thats why myth creators. That's why you need to create your own world aware of the things they do for the people that desire not to live the burden of life. we don't desire to be born we don't desire to live pir lives so they have to fool us with dreams

The worst of all is not to be allowed to #dream. For dreams are the only thing keeping us alive.

Think of art as food made in a fancy restaurant by a chef. At home, in real life, there is no need for it. Its all only about vanity. There is no need for excellent tastes in life.

But there is a need for truth and revelation of existence. Restaurants teach you nothing about that.

as we've seen individuality and reason didn't stopped the wars it just changed its form community and myth kept the wars alive for 1000 years we need new ways of identifying with ourselves and conceptualizing the others we need new ways of social rituals we need new dreams

I have a philosophy of life that is toxic for many for they keep locked in themselves monsters or fake gods for they follow the pseudo way of the winner but my philosophy is not toxic but exorcistic

our inner ways have invented war our strength and our fears our confident positive doubtless ways our absolute no our absolute blindness to humanity our pride

Very late in life, if ever we begin to understand that humans are humans we born with humans are desired willful things genes don't care about humanity

Nobody writes about the ones that didn't make it.

We are a race of warriors.
with the malfunctions peaceful ones
being weak and unvaluable for the warriors
the peaceful ran away
and invented religion in their reclusive hiding.
and all spiritual paraphernalia
of which the warriors, in their most dreary moments
learned to use also as weapons.
Religion has always been sold as a weapon
because it needed a common conceptual language and usefulness to the warriors.

And with time, as we know, religion mixed with warriors
and created politics and administration.

Thus here we are in modernity
with the same prehistoric drives and biases
and solutions to problems
and myths
and glands and reactions to their function

Weak and Wounded
but alive and wondrous

No I don't want to help you
help is an absurdity
is not a natural thing
is an obscenity
why to aid a weak wounded animal?
Yes, I want to use you
I want to take from you
If you need that
sure
I will do it with all my pleasure.
Fully and excessively

We are so many around the world
we should start
to let people die.
If you want to die, you are free to do so.
And we should start
to integrate it into the culture
as a natural thing to do.

Beauty lies not in the shape of things
not in the harmony of things
not in the complexity of things
not in the superiority of things
beauty is a mystery recognized solely by our genes
and sent to our minds as amazement
or fulfillment

These are not my distant dreams
Are the dreams I live in

I wait for you
after you'll fail.

I am starting to suspect that all Judeo based religion are actually
fundamented in #conflict for reasons of harsh environments and the
need to fight nature and organize above it in order to survive
desertic civilisations have conquered all our minds
Mild ecosystems need milder religions it seems that green cultures
prefer animism and love for nature and collaboration
than conflict. But well, 2000 years of religious warrior propaganda
affects us deep.

I live a life of periodic urges.
as one of togetherness
I also have a harakiri one

one of the surreal
and one of compassionate lament and apologia
in a continuous container of #play

I thought that I will change people and bring peace revelation and love
to their lives
But I always bring hope,
quickly followed by disappointment
and then utter contempt and even hate.
I open people up with the promise of amazing revelation
but all I can achieve is dirt shit chaos and depression.
I am beginning to fear to touch others.
I've crippled with my silly creepy games
too many people's innocent hopes.
I am not a saint, but a daemon.
Beware!!!

I have periodic intense urges
of trying to become
part of a #crew
of a #commune
of a #family
of a #togetherness
and I apologize to all of you
for my obtuse and aggressive forthcoming
it doesn't last long
and I always retreat
back in my own world
a world vaguely universal
and thoroughly personal and hermetic

What you do today
60,50,40 years ago
they did it for big big money.
#artwork #technology #play

play for play has no purpose
play for play transgresses all fears
play for the world of play is free
play for play is above rules
above good and bad
above desire and regret
play for play burns all past
and detaches us from the future
play for play is one pointed oneness
play for play is nothingness

play long enough that you may burn all layers
all formations
all that you learned
all that you know and feel
all that you are
play for play
play for you personal metathingness
and do all else continuously towards play

When people are not interacting personal
when their self is out of the way
things are so much more easy
animated objects
but that is wrong
we need to learn to be
among other selves, within self

Eluding it is just another escapism
from our existential dread.
#leasure #normality #happiness #dukka #postintimacy
I wonder why humanity didn't find a way yet, for thousand of years.
Except in small secret or hidden groups. I wonder why there is no alt-
structure, something as spirituality that could be infused in people
through elementary education.

Don't get trapped in chasing success
But learn the loss without pain

Again about art and how nobody understands the importance of it.
In refugee camps, in disastrous areas, in wars there are always
hundreds and hundreds of photographers and documentarists,
but the people there the refugees feel exploited by them,
help me with something, don't do your stupid photos and earn money
on me and my grief.
Nobody understands the power of art, the power to reveal, to create
consciousness out of the dark.
And nobody cares.
Food, house, health, sweets and friends around.
We are yet crude for a modern society.

We create institutions for the things we are unable to be by ourselves
army - affirmative choice in difficult situations
administrative
diplomatic - taking to other kinds of people
governing - responsibility for others lives
press - differentiating cold information

religion - existential guilt
schools - raising our children as humans
commercial - difficulties in exchange
medicine
Thus we can be considered not human anymore - but part of a larger
consciousness of which we are just aids, cells maybe, I don't know.

The sad thing is that people
would do it
...for money

Fear is not always felt as fear
that's why people mistakenly
see themselves as pure and perfect
and blame the others
Anger appears as inner blindness.

I started young playing
enjoying the world that play was opening for me
I started writing and drawing
just for me
then little by little
I falsely ended up
believing I am a filmmaker.
A fucking artist.
All an illusion
trying to pull others in my play
now
I want to become again
alone
playing
only for me
for that opening of the world

Learn to be alone
learn to do it all alone
learn to live only for yourself
in the limits of yourself
live as there is no one around
stop doing things for the inexistent others
just play around
as you always did
stop trying to become someone you were never meant to be
stop the fight
play

I am in love
only with
an inexistent humanity

I desire forgetfulness
of what I am
of what pushes me ahead

A happy life is a commercial life

A dancer should not blink.

I don't have a social life
I don't have a personal life
I don't have a professional life
I find all these utter absurdities
I only have an art life
but art is always misunderstood as social, personal, professional
because so few know about the existence of it
as separate from all others

But, what can you do with a work of art?
Nothing much.
Well, we should invent some more various utilities for them.

All societies
live in deep paranoia.
Paranoia grown out of false interpretation.
Based on the bias, that the best lair is smarter more valuable and Ruler
above the lesser ones that love and want him.
This ladder excludes truth, as being the most stupid thing.
Thus truth is always an exception.
Always an inner discovery against all reason. Against all teachings.
But as rare as it might be.
Truth is the only thing with the power to clean the clutter of paranoia.

What is very confusing, is that contemporary art is not about beauty
not about the system, not about the formations of stability and reason
and grace.
I guess it never was in any of the ages, throughout the history.
Contemporary was always antisystem. For the system was always
faulty.
The system of human nature.
Contemporary was always about truth, about a new dimension of
being, about new values, about breaking the rules off all established
ways.

And until contemporary becomes old and nostalgic. Until generations grow and pass. Until other new contemporaries arise.
There is no value in contemporary.
Although is absolutely necessary.
But no state, or culture seems to comprehend it. They just go along blindly following the intense small intuition of the few rich and powerful and open to it.
People, normal ones, will always hate it. For they believe only in sugar and beauty and love. They are the survival pulp of our race.
Trying to figure out the way of things.

What I do is not Art
is just I don't have a word for it.
Art means beauty, status quo, comfort and elitism.
Art means even kitschy sweet works of painting and the other arts.
All the contemporary creations - are bs.
We need the 100year passing to sift through and to conceptualize it into a workable social form.
So yeah, my art is no art.
Not during my life time.

freedom can exist only inside borders
inside social and economic and political systems
praise all those that allow freedom inside their own
#g20

when I talk alone
someone always listens
someone always answers

people want to gather in public spaces
not in each other's worlds
there is a contemplative drive
a non involvement drive in us
that is why contemplation is the perfect action
both in and out
both connected and disconnected
both in love and carefree

Virtual Reality
Cultural, artistic, academic, theoretic
scientific, religious,
any reality
except the objective exterior one
is dangerous and toxic
for they all are a kind of

synthesis

The only good thing about Reality is that
is not human.

All human made is weirdly incomplete and toxic.

Like cheese, petrol, steel, apples, wheat, potatoes, pigs....

We are lucky that we are many and we can't connect into one.

Our separation keeps us alive.

Lucky us we are not able to wholesomeness.

Diversity and conflict creates a non human reality.

Life and all its ramifications

and diversity

is a big shit pile

in which we keep on digging

in search for small

microscopical

pieces of food.

#scatophagia

when there is no world around

you make your own

#noinput #koan

You're an artist only when someone else is paying

parents - employers - customers - institutions - ideologies

When is not, you're just a creepy harassing shit

Except for friends and other creeps with whom you share your love for
creation, for emotion, for truth

But unfortunately art functions not on love

but on vanity and status

thus culture is a overhaul of the battle for status and higher ruling class

thus culture is not a spiritual and eliberating and a tool of

emancipation

they are only lucky infime side-effects

out of a struggle to show-off

Entertainment is the way of the #rich to give to the #poor

Art is the way of the #rich to give to the #poor

Culture is the way of the #rich to give to the #poor

Living a separate personal and emotional life

Separate from work, separate from social utility

is so absurd and so ill made.

Having multiple lives by necessity is crazy.

We are bread to insanity. Bread to malfunction. Bread to

incompleteness. Bread to seek authority and guidance.
Divide and conquer.

no
there should be no
spectators
passive, hidden, distant
object like
but
vivid, living, connection
between one and another
#art

descent\ascent\return plateau
sacrum leftpath trinity
ascent/descent/return plateau
sacred rightpath trinity

We all experience #martyrdom moments, moments of absolute abime
moments that syncope our existence
and when we regain life
there is revelation
and emotional wholesome unknown one
with a fresh view on things then after.
If you have a such of story
it would be amazing if you would share it with me
I want to make a series of #photographs
based on the #stories.
Photos that would be joined by the story.

Please write me in private if you would be interested to send and
collaborate on such a story
or if you'd want to #model/act in the photos.
#sinnesinth

perfectionism
ha
perfectionism is an absurdity
a notion that doesn't exist
all that it means is a sort of feeling that your copy is perfect to the
original
perfectionism is another machinistic notion and fake value
there is no identical copy
there cannot be a copy of perfection
striving for it is androidic and binary
we as animal vitae are emotional beings

in a permanent change
in a permanent reinterpretation
in a permanent translation

an #artist actually is
someone interested
in the #emotional part
of things and people
and phenomena.
more than any other part

If you want to understand what "goodness" really is. How goodness
manifests in the world, in its best possible kind of form
take facebook as an example and all Zuckerberg initiatives
even Bill Gates and Steve Jobs
there cannot be a better good than them
any better good, is doomed to idealistic demise
so take the good with the bad
for purity exists only in each one of us
with very very little chance and possibilities for sharing it and creating
something out of it
in the social mediums
That is why, nations like the Eastern Ones, have developed families
more than institutions, more matriarchal societies than the patriarchal
administration based Occidental ones

hacking into another lifestyle

we are objects
we want to be objects
consciousness came with slavery

myth is the fruit of paranoia
its pulp is sweet

love is the innate frustration of the machine's separation from its hive

using other's life
is so cathartic

impulse

we all crave for a motivation
beware which one will steal your life

motivation motivation motivation somehow
or die in a swamp of passing sticky and disgusting events in time

don't touch yourself
don't touch another
hide away in your mind

we urge and urge
urge like bleeding
bleeding truth

words mean nothing

point with your finger
things far far away
like they belong to you

I loved people only for a short time
When I fed from their stories

no, I will not give myself to you anymore
I am tired from running after you
after your love
after your respect
after your appreciation
I am consumed
with nothing to give anymore

you've never understood
you've never wanted to understand
comfortable in successful slavery

don't be like pet animals
upset when you're not served
the way your owners have thought you to enjoy and desire

its easy to like them
but excruciating to like you

make my life easier
we all desire a spaceship
to protect and carry us
far far away
together with our family of humans
exploring life and existence
exploring reality and time and space

and inner human universe

--

who would you take in your spaceship?
and - would they come with you?

stop chasing for how a magic trick is made
it will destroy all your hope and happiness
it will destroy all its effects and satisfactions
remain ignorant and arrogant about your ignorance
you'll live a better life
useless but happy and satisfying

you are the thoughts that popup in your mind
reacting to all inputs
moment to moment
poetic idleness
is the perfect way to spend a life

kick my dopamine
and I will like you
no matter how bs you are

Happiness is only a celebration in front of failure.
There is nothing great about happiness.

shit always spreads like fire

my art is only small personal premonitions
my inspiration, my inner insight is a path to a future
for our future is mostly inside us
not afar

[illegible]

[illegible]

look at me look at me look at me look at me look at me look at me look
at me look at me look at me look at me look at me look at me look at me
look at me look at me look at me look at me look at me look at me look
at me

we all build shaky lives
on shaky grounds
is better to sleep under the stars

some read about politics
some read about physics
some about high culture
I read about porn

pansexual postsexuality
body as essence

on Tinder
I ask people
what is your inner most important place to go within yourself?
the answer
is no answer

pleasure is a form of understanding
you either run after it
or create it by yourself

conflict is yet so misunderstood
since 5000 years of human history
conflict is not a fight
not a destruction tool
but a play between opposites
a construction of a new
a new 3rd
think about music, there is no king note, there is no one perfect
vibration that is above all others
there is always a play between low and high
between slow and fast
there is no one amazing note
there are always patterns of conflict and harmony
but they don't clash
they don't destroy each other
they create a third

I feel that as the time goes by
my crazyness fades away

I feel it more and more difficult to exit
to connect to the nonsense
to the everything
to the #dodiiuiiii

should we make shitty art with our money
or build shitty houses and shitty families?

surrogate art is what I do
surrogate om is what I am

we hate on others
only what we hate on us
we like on others
what we like on oneself

we should all be naked on the inside

I am made of chalk
white, dry, shapeless

I have nothing
I own nothing
never had
only my ideas
I work only to have small pocket change
I have no family or friends
I pass the time without touching it
as much as possible

people don't really hide
because they are blind
hiding assumes that they see
but they truly do not
and this is why they need a constant authority in their lives
as a guide, as a translation of what they feel but can't see in their
blindness

eliminate from your life
anger, beauty and happiness
and it will all get better
a better that you never knew to exist

#onegoodthing about people
is that they tend to purify the past
events and people

somehow it seems that what remains
is the pure essence of those people
and those event
essence that they couldn't see in its presence

#onegoodthing is that when you're very tired
anxiety is temporarily asleep

humans are the piece of technology that turned against their maker
nature

#onegoodthing is that
between the world of the whores
and the world of the saints
there is a peaceful fragile
no man's realm

#onegoodthing is that we grow as wild plants that engulfs any structure
we might build in it

If beauty is something you can't achieve
you just create you're own
amd if you're rich enough
you can even set it as
the beauty
Words are there to be appropriated
by your own tastes
by your own desires
by your own truth.

we understand
but we just don't trust our understanding

we should not be in charge of our own survival
or any other one near us

people always have spoken to themselves

and sometime they write it down in notebooks
sometime they post it online
sometimes they take selfies
sometimes they make it into an art form

and all out of this wondrous dialogue between self-aware
consciousness and the emotional continuous dreaming
we still find ourselves unworthy of uttering our own continuous

miracle of life
its like we've lived thousands of years unable to utter our own,
thousand of years with an acute neurosis about expanding ones own
universe over all others
people always have spoken to themselves out of the incredible love and
consumption for their inner dream and emotional world auto-
translated in words and images and concepts

What is the feeling you desire most of all?
What is the feeling you long for every day all day long?
That feeling is what you really are
for now
Because that feeling never stop from changing
even if you think is the same since forever.

think about it
once you've dropped something
someone out of love
you cannot love that thing, that one
ever again
what does that say about the nature of love?
about its supreme kingship over all experience and feeling and human
interaction?

people that love my +18 work
are so much more interested
more open and more understanding
to what I say and do
than people that think of themselves
civilized, respectful, normal, superior
professional, good people, with good values, full of beauty and moral
justice
better

normal people are so disappointing
due to many many reasons
both uppers and downers
I am just happy they chose to ignore or tolerate us
and that if their fake world collapse all of a sudden due to some severe
tragedy they tend to open up
usually to late, being too broken to reconstruct
but well a good start for a next life
the state of freedom
is based on the same beliefs as the open market
there is a continuous state of exchange
and not competitiveness

i should study a little bit more some economics
it might establish a structure for a time long desire of mine to
understand how a world of freedom people could exist
because freedom people function differently and so they need different
social ways

Comedy, children games, inspiration moment, understanding, the
desire for freedom, ecstasy, martyrdom,
they are all somehow coming from a much more complex world- the
world of #play. They all use the #play without even knowing it because
#play is something not conceptualized yet. A world of nonconcept, a
world of nondescription, a nondual world, both existent and
nonexistent, both positive and negative and neither.
It is a world that human culture runs after since prehistory.
It is a world that we can only intuit. A world that has different feelings,
different forms, different nonexistences.
But you may so easily understand it, as the world of #play.
Easy because we have been connected to it all our lives, since before
selfaware.
Its deep as all other intrauterine unknowable informations we have
inside and carry and work with all our lives.

But if they lose the #play
neither is true any longer
just fake vicious
toxic similes

there are two ways towards a same goal
through the body - left path
or in complete refusal of the body - right path
one is dangerous because of its emotionally addictive
one is dangerous because of its conceptual abstract non-human rigor

we are all downgrades from something that we would like to be
and cannot
so we make our own home made inferior stuff
like home made diamonds
but well, all ideals have been born like this
Kali Yuga

be ready
for when the world will become ready
for you

#art is the arrogance
to use an object or a system or a rule

or an interdiction or a definition or a virtue or a moral
or a phenomenon or being
in any other way than instructed to do so by a manufacturer.
thus art defines the undefinable
stone by stone

I love you
and I dedicate my life to you all
and my dream is to work and create only for you
but you leave me to starve
to die begging you for life
for you cannot grasp the materiality of my being
for you believe I am only soul and love and emotion
a fiction, a virtue, a daemon
from which you delicately serve and taste
and enjoy my spirit
and survive, and hope, and fight, and grow

so I sell my body
with all its fluids
sweet, sour, bitter
piece by piece
painful drop by drop
enslaved
to prowl cannibals
who see in me
only flesh and guts
and laugh at my slavery

all my life is based on art projects
all my relationships are based on art projects
I don't like a personal life
I don't believe in one
I like art in all stratum of existence
pure selfless playful

and that is confusing for a lot of people
for people only know the "personal" life
as the most intimate and meaningful life

say no to objects
say no to ornament
say no to aesthetic clutter
say no to complex layering

--

they are crutches

they are lies
they are stealing our souls

we can understand the other
only if we read their minds
words are empty

we never liked bodies
thats why we kept inventing things to avoid it
to succeed fulfillment without it
art, technology, language, science, culture, society, science, religion
our dislike for our bodies comes 2nd
after our fear of death

I am a fallen one

dance is simply a form of masturbation

life is an experimental journey
when you stop
and only copy solutions
you're already a machine

I know that all you want from me
is to enslave you
and you feel confused
because I refuse your craving

true art is not made with other people
true art is solitary
all others is secondary art
theatre, photo/video,
colab music, dance

if is not for you
it's worthless

I live in a realm of strange beliefs
I am always a last resort

if there are 4 open sharing people
even 5
and only one inflexible and closed
all 5 are doomed
or even 6

--

and that's why we cannot do anything together

--

and that's why we've invented languages

and arts

and games and rules

--

to be able to communicate and be together without touching
through a safe intermediate

and by safely remaining alone and pure inside

--

those that tried to share and be open

have been killed a long time ago

by the closed

--

that's why all is fake

that's why love is impossible or so so rare and between maybe only
maximum 2 people - but is very rare and is extremely different from
what you learn to be love

on the monitors people are great

people are wonderful

and so fulfilling

because they are not people

creativity is a sign of intelligence

intelligence is a sign of breakthrough

be honest with your emotions

no matter how wrong they are

its a necessity towards truth

I want to seed my ego in you

Fetish was the first step of humans towards Art

when there is nothing to lose

there is nothing to gain

Art was the first step of humans towards Divinity

towards an utility of emotions

Divinity is the first step of humans towards Consciousness

Fetish was the first step of humans towards Art

Art was the first step towards Divinity

Divinity as a first step towards Consciousness

Consciousness towards Humanity
The left path towards the right path ()

sex is a demeaning use of the greatest essence of existence
that's why it needs art

all bad can be used to do good
as all good can be used to do bad

have you ever carried a dead man over your shoulder?
do it twice maybe three times
and you will understand what life and humanity is not

salvation salvation salvation
and the importance of metatime
and metaspace

continuously discredit yourself
for the self grows continuously
like rat teeth
getting too long it becomes useless
and dangerous to health

"No one likes normal people"
a guide of how to become exceptional
+ making videos starting with these texts – make a collection of texts to
start from

I don't like the nonconformists
afraid of their parents
afraid of their colleagues
afraid of society
that's so creepy so fake
so dangerous
and yet so common
as what happened with punk movement
only a fashion show
Truth will become also just a fashion
we are amazing at transforming
all living all salvation
in fake fashion
in similes
in cardboard decorum
and decoration

the path of understanding pleasure
its more important than
the path of achieving pleasure

am so tired of the Romanian prudish culture
and its double faced
and its hidden excesses
and its lies
and constipated glimmers of truth

I cannot help anyone to live
For I am the one that needs the help
I have nothing to give to you

some people have very strong and assertive pleasures
i never really believed in mine
I've felt them changing all the time

I offer an escape
its going to be dangerous
and if they catch us
we'll be punished and all our privileges striped away
and freedom will be painful and we'll be always on the run

Russia holds that feeling of the end of the world
in every little thing they do
there is that open door towards the end
that fear of being absorbed by it
that nostalgia about everything
that anger for the impossibility of closing that huge door in front of
death
And they are a sunrise nation a sunrise culture.
I love their enormous hopelessness.
I wish I had it too.

Come to me

repetition is a sexual thing
towards which we feel a comfortable closeness trust and
understanding
the 3 most important traits of faith

nonnormative living and arting

my humor is based on the immovability of the natures nature.
nature that we humans have identified with

not with the continuous regenerative characteristics of nature
but only with its masonry
our emotional emancipation is thousands of years in the making
thus no hope for it
our stretch of progress is only a few hundred years
then we forget and regress back
DNA manipulation might be a solution for faster results
someone up there knows there is no time
that's why we develop our technology with such fierce speed
that's why we popularise technology so cheaply
we have no time
we are dumb

i don't believe we are humans
i'm still searching for proof

I prefer to reach no goal
and remain pure
than fight my way through
the mercantile ways of a
winner

when you'll understand faith
a new world will open up to you
not faith in something
but faith in its self

I like female mess
more than male mess
#feminism

so many prefer slavery
because its easier
and decent
I believe many did in ancient times as well
in American times as well
in immigrant times as well
that's why slavery will always thrive
and it will be condemned
only after the fact

some invest money in their businesses
I invest people

employment is slavery
the owners were ingenious
they've invented a free slave market
through urbanization people can't grow their own food
can't do anything
so they have to sell themselves
slavery is better than freedom
all the peasants say it, after they begun living in the city
slaves asking for an owner
nothing is done for freedom
anything existing is to make a better slave

--

it was si difficult to feed, cloth, shelter, sustain slaves
so they've invented rent, stores, facilities, hospitals for them, the slaves
to fight and pay for their own
from the owner
thus making even more money for the owners

--

the system of paying for the food you grow
ingenious evilness

art and entertainment
are like windows on a train
makes you feel you're outside

#art is making precious objects for the owners for them to increase
their vanities and godlike nature
#culture is making ideas and identities that promote and justify and
make invisible the slavery we all live in

cities are big dorms for slaves
slaves upon slaves
slaves ruling upon slaves

culture creates values and desires for the slaves
a path to fallow and to become
so that they will never try to escape
never try to change
never try to be free
culture invented the life without freedom
#slavery

how can you find out if you're a hidden slave?
how addicted to the society you live in, are you?

would you sacrifice your life for a good job that would give you access
to the best that society can give?

would you give anything to have things, vacations, ice-cream, some
house some car some sunglasses?

yes is an answer only for slaves

#slavery

my best friends are objects

making art is like making sex
and what is not like sex, is not art

nobody believes in my beliefs

laws are made for slaves
if you believe in them
if you believe law is necessary
you just endorse slavery
as a slave



#slavery

how to fight back abuse?

an open mind needs an open body

I will not make you rich or famous or respected in front of your peers
I will only bring you notoriety
beware

arta e prajeala

it can be translated as - art is brain damage - about how normal people
relate to art - and how hopeless is to try to integrate art in society - art
remains a mystery only for the chosen random ones - or from the
raised into it ones

I am in a state of perpetual orgasm

unfortunately all the things i do i do religiously

salvation is not a complicated process
it doesn't need complicated forms

#slavery

I've created a world
and now I invite people in it

with their own worlds
#slavery

because of my age
people have stopped
pushing me to be like them
they tolerate me
because I am not a threat

all people strive for aristocracy
thats our ongoing historical swirl
and they know it
and they use it against the people
as a soldier
one that never has to understand the value and richness of peace
#slavery

what normal people understand about art
when is not obvious art
when is not hanging on a wall
woooo its soo soo creepy
their understanding and interpretation
its so defensive and violent
without the tag of art
art is a menace or a victim
the only two tools normal people have at hand to empathize with
their emotional sharing universe is retarded
both male and female genderrole
we should realize that in order to express something toward them
without triggering their innate inferiority anger, we should be able to
understand
their retardation world
and talk inside that world
a world of so few possible words and emotions
pfffff...

it all starts with first being weird
then all you do is try to become as normal as possible
and fail
but all your trying
creates a trail of work
called art

freedom is so controversial
to keep it pure

and unharmed
you better keep it hidden

alot of them have given up escaping
they've built a life here
there is no where to go
and in time they become guardians as well
condemning all, punishing all
fugitives
running their own prison

I've begun without knowing a slow retreat from among the real people.
Their opacity and slavery begins to bother me.
I prefer their free expressions, their art.
I don't want to become like them.
And I feel I am losing the battle.

unfortunately I still refuse to be a machine
in the age of the humanbot

the only thing that I hold on to too much
is the irrational absurd belief that I am human
and everytime I am treated otherwise I ake

technology comes from the human need to extend himself
but the earliest way was through ruling others as ones own extention,
obeying orders as a hand or a leg
direct, precise, without a feedback,
only with a faint system of warning

--

humans have evolved in that mechanistic society all their animal and
social life

--

thus oppressing one on the other all the time, keeping each other at the
same level and ignorance

--

thus excluding humanity most of the time out of their world
replaced by the face to face reactive anxiety politeness
we all manifest when in contact with one another
that we never manifest outside the face to face
where we are egotistical and malevolent

its so beautiful
that art

has a different meaning
for each one of us

people want so much to be like me
always for short term
like a recreational drug
people are scared of me
like they fear a recreational drug
people abuse me
like they abuse recreational drugs
for I give them freedom of being
transgression of regulations
and an intense vivid joy of the moment
that they could never have thought possible

#inmyworld people don't fear each other
people don't hide themselves from each other
people continuously search for themselves

#inmyworld the purpose of another is to enrich our experience of life
itself
and into creating a shared common beauty of the soul

think as a recluse would
in the city
don't get entangled
and don't leave

after 1month of reclusion in wilderness
I find that in the city
there is a #lookatme obsession
embedded in everything
in people, in streets, in houses
in movement and in time itself
in every gesture in every action
in every expression
i wonder whats that all about

everything I do
becomes religious
I tried chaos
I tried psychedelia
I tried reality
I tried insanity
I tried tragedy

I tried comedy
I tried art
I tried porn
but they all become a religious reverberation
I wonder why

--

thank you God
I hope that one day I'll understand you
and then understand our connection and relationship
thank you for your ongoing touch and protection

I was never accepted into a world
merely temporarily tolerated with their eager hope of leaving it soon
thus creating my own,
thus accepting people in
like myself
unacceptable

all things remain the same
only their names are changing
all things remain the same
because their names are changing
all things remain the same
because we fight for life

I've always feared east european men
They have a violence embedded in every pore of their fiber
Even the most gentle ones
Maybe that is why all the core irony of it all
Transpired violence
maybe that's why I am being feared as well

getting trapped by what people like about me
liking them back only because they like me
becoming what I hate
only because I'm being liked for

we all born in slavery
slavery towards our bodies, towards our parents towards our society
freedom must be hidden difficult and meaningless
for the path towards it is the one important
is the one that emancipates
not freedom itself
but its threading
and then the return towards the blind
a two way road

a round trip that like a serpentine
climbs a mountain

I am tired of fighting anxiety
I long for a little peace
but anxiety is life itself
it's the only reason we continue
without it we would all
and everything
simply die
the essence of life is evil
its conflictual
peace is the impossible golden absurd paradox
we strive at against our nature
against nature
beware
thats why we use lies
and myth and ideals
to con all nature
into submission
looking for a way to unite peace and life

value is based on desire
desire of neurotic things
value is based on lust
lust for respect and dignity
lust for applause and praise
lust for superiority and ruling
lust for self
that is why I avoid value
I don't promote the ways of fakeness
even if they satisfy
and replenish our endurance
there is another way
the #unvaluable one

so that value be valuable
must be sustainable on long periods of time
thus its necessary that people learn to desire the same things
obsess about the same things
hurt the same way
find solutions in the same things

politeness is the first sign of idealism between people
but due to our limited attention, memory and depth

we tend to forget that ideals are conventions, fake forms, aids against
our conflictual nature

all I do is for 5 likes and 30 views
stop asking me what I will do with my projects
to wight if it is worth to get involved or not
stop comparing me with an institution
I am not and never will I be
I have nothing
I know nobody
I am nothing

--

all it matters for me is the process of making it
that is sacred
not the result, not the applause, not the thank yous
only the making, the creation, the magic between us and the world of
the art
only that matters
all the rest is vain remembrance
making art is alchemy
and tasting art is remembering it
is reliving it
is lighting desire for it
spectators we don't need
just people in need to join us fully
without doubts and fears

--

what I offer
is escape
not any kind of construction
not any kind of crutch

I've always wondered why does the consciousness returns?
after sleep
after a knock out
after coma
and why does it fade out
during pain
extreme hunger or cold

what I do
what I ask of you to do
should be only attempted
by a man with power
by a man with money
by a man with a ruling

I don't want to be apart of a system
I want to build a new system
a new system of beliefs
of ideas, perceptions, relationships, people and desires

--

we always need to start anew
because we always get too entangled
and too complicated
and lose all the truth we've started with

every new fuck is a trauma
in hope of sublimation
we accept trauma

sadness is the only truth
surrounded by everything else
like a protective hurricane of lies

the existence of love proves the enormous power and absolute
overwhelming mindframe of the existential neurosis that builds
throughout life, around our survivalist fear of nonbeing first into
genetical instincts then nurtured into consciousness then self
regurgitated into an ego. an incomplete ego that feels all the time his
incomplete fragile growth that promises only the certainty of death.
that's why anything that completes him or partly fits into his
incompleteness = love
that is why sadness is the only truth
its the sober understanding of our deepest tragedy
the lust for existence in a decaying savage murderous world

I don't want to know who you are
and what you'd done in life and yesterday
because with me you will be unique
and nowhere near your regular self
all that matters is only the world we grow between us

from the people's world
i learn only bad things.
one of them is that good is useless
even naive and stupid thus harmful.
is good only an aristocratic ideal?

there is not only one zero threshold in the world

what is not a necessity
its a modality
modalities imply the instinct towards
beauty
an inner necessity towards love
love
the drive towards a 3rd way beyond life and death

travel assures sanity of the mind
because of the continuous changing of paranoias
living only in one type of cultural delusion
creates a delusional mind as well
but a multitude of different delusions assures more reality in the
mental system

what if the air we breathe is alive
like a person
kind and compassionate sometimes
and angry and vengeful in others
what if sometimes we steal the air from them
what if its sick

humanity exists only in the past tense

in every thought
in every word
in every picture
everybody
expresses only life-force
in all shapes forms and names
the root of it all
the purpose of it all
to show off the life in yourself
to glorify life in yourself
to force it out
to beg for it
to feel it present in every moment
and prove to all others and to yourself
that still exists in you
life-force is the reason of all imperatives of expression
the only reason
for without
there is only fear
and insanity
so is the belief anyway
a belief that I am fighting to prove wrong

without this life-force
there is peace
and this life-force is not life-force
its fear glazed in urgency
its withdrawal
sevraj

if you'd have all the money
and all the inner strengths
and all the people's love
what would you want to do
what would open all your desires and dreams up
and make all yourself complete

I want to do nothing.
complete solitude, complete silence
in complete non-corporeality
no body no mind no soul
no past, no present, no future
no death
just pure life and pure time and pure space
all life, all time, all space

meeting with someone is torture

--

I need anesthesia every time
I need some kind of mind soul trick
my protector keeps all afar
I always need to fight it
and never overcome him

don't take the world as it is
only our crazyness made us human
only our against the way
discovered new ways
only our defects and smallness
made us find our own ways
and that's all we want
to create our own way
to build our own way
invented from nothing
into a living real thing
our deepest longing for meaning
thats why is the first one in all religions
we need to cosmogonate

against crippling truth
there is only one way out
gibberish

I am a smoke machine
multicolored

only crazies wanna make sense and prove they're sane
the sane are all insane

I always feel guilty when I am happy

looking for people that accept death in their lives
i am tired of all you life hustlers
tired because I continuously fight with the fear you bring to my guts
I want people that I'm not afraid of

I fear you
all of you
fear of death

eternal silence has no glitter

I have learned from all
until I could learn from myself

no one wants to change
no one admits how f up he is
everyone acts as perfect
everyone promotes his own f up perfection
and fights with anyone that challenges that

pride
is the only thing that keeps us living
without it nothing makes sense
nothing is worth it
we find pride is anything
in our defects
in our pain
in our lies
just anything to survive
a life without pride
is torture

what if
I would walk on stage

knowing I cannot make you believe
the life of the character anymore
that I lost the power to transport you
what if I do not know who is on that stage
how can I guide an unknown?

I don't have the strength anymore
to put my persona on

it's weird that the nudity of the world is reachable only after extreme
emancipation

pride is the skin that protects us from all the toxins of the world, and
from all the parasites and viruses and bacteria within

continuously puncturing wholes in the fabric of pride
self mutilation

your hand on my cock makes more sense than God

would you accept me?
even if I don't feel at all well
even if I can't put my persona on
even if I don't have the strength to act normal
and have lost all faith
in life, in hope, in you?

the best way to protect yourself
from the vanity of it all
is to hide in a #taboo
it is a great camouflage that keeps the cowards the unfaithful and those
conceptually and emotionally yet unprepared away
and it keeps you protected from all the addictions of the normal world
and protected from the inner organic drives
and it helps to see all that runs invisible inside and outside as a colored
tint that sticks to things under our natural or programmed assumptions

when we are children we don't have any sense of death
it goes up to our teens even into young adulthood
we should teach children early in life what death is
we should teach children early in life about sexuality
they should be terrified about life
as we all are
so they have time to emancipate in time
to live

in time to experience life
not after 60yo

A long time ago I had an idea, and started an experiment
I begun getting intimate with men against my liking
I needed to learn to like men sexually
I needed to change my programming
I needed find how deep programming is
conceptually, belief, organic
and after years and years
I succeeded
little by little I can understand the pleasure of men
I can feel it, I can enjoy it
I can like something that I utterly hate before
I never believed in one sidedness
one sidedness should not exist for humans
we are beyond that
we can go beyond one sidedness
in everything
in the most rooted, dna based convictions and intuitions and truths
we are free

torrent pirates only dislodge wealth from the wealthy
but they didn't yet found a way to help others

learn to obey the rich
learn to shine in their eyes

there are no true artists
even Weiwei, Serra, Abramovici, Hirst
aims for the projects that bring money first
then a little social and a little idea
its an illusion that artists are an expression of truth and freedom
artists only express what is being bought from them
and what is expected of them
and its interesting that only rich people need art - laymen don't
art-need comes only after the suprasaturation with life's and nature's
and society's forms and phenomena
so rich people come to art to augment their lives above all nature and
all human

we are here to protect the innocents of this world
-- law, police, politicians

don't meet the artist

people would always choose the title of a higher class
renouncing a lower happy comfy life
for a shabby more expensive no hope higher rank

its better self hate
than to hate the others
its better to waste your life
than kill yourself

people always strive for a better fake

Technology has revolutionized gender
As electronics have revolutionized music
new genders, new sounds

In today's world
rich people have no money
they only have things
the bare necessities for the system that makes their fortune
but they cannot do anything outside the system
its strange to think that all billionaires
are poor

I wonder what that says about all this international commercial system
anyway you don't need money, because they are made and give to the
workers to buy the things they create at work
money cannot be used outside the system
that's why art is a nuisance
and all little subcultures that don't obey the system of circular matter
inside the system actually everyone is poor
because they have no money to use them outside the system
only drug dealers have
and that's why they are outside law
that's why all freedom is outside law
until they find a way to assimilate it and use it for free in the service of
the system.

And somehow we are at the dying end of this system, because all the
big biiiig players forgot why they play
it happens always in the animal kingdom when an ape learns
something and it doesn't continue to the new generation
we too lose meaning intergenerational, so the inertia of the big
commercial game, meaningful and world emancipation
I don't believe the young richies, the post80s richies really believe in
anymore
and this lack of faith in their own lifestyle, and the poorness they all
live in
having nothing to do except what is necessary to maintain their wealth

in the system
is driving their unconscious minds to quit or steal to become free
somehow.
I believe we live in an age of rich for rich dictatorship
we dont see it
but I can see it in the eyes of the filthy rich
they hate their lives
maybe thats why there is so much anti-art out there
maybe thats why there is tumblr and instagram and facebook
its rich people that try to destroy the system form within
or create a some sort of vacuum to create some shift some revolution
because no one likes dictatorships
and this one is the worst
because is a self imposed meta-dictatorship

--

and because I am always a very far away sniffer
unconscious of course
maybe thats why I also mix hardcore with art
in the same trend there is everywhere in the world
a Kali Yuga trend

--

and dont forget that democracy is what Trotsky has proposed as a
continuous revolution
when that is slowing down, or loses power, immediately the self of one
person will corrupt it and transform it in dictatorship
democracy is ongoing revolution

--

my country, is closing in to start that revolution, we just need 5 more
years

--

and that is why I try to do my art, here, in this country
because unconsciously I know
and we have the history to prove it
we are millennial revolutionaries
with moments of forgetfulness and settling down
until we are again woken up by some ideals

--

our national anthem is called Wake Up
I wonder what is the history of those lyrics

--

beware
and never give up the fight
the fight is freedom
the fight kept us alive
all over the world

--

and to all the coward rich out there
finance revolutions
stylistic ones
ideological ones
conceptual and formulaic
for only in revolution we can maintain peace and freedom
your fear cowardice and obeisance
will only destroy you

we all need a filthy rich duude
in our lives
as in every film there is outthere
as in every novel there is outthere
as in every myth there is outthere

it doesn't matter if you fuck in orgies every night
and all your friends love each other and walk butt naked
it matters only if you feel the power and necessity to make art out of
your body and sexuality
the two are miles apart
they have nothing in common
don't make the same mistake
people usually do identifying an actor
with its character

--

I know its complicated

incredibila pasiva inactivitate a oamenilor
creaza dictaturi

women should ask more for a fuck
theres too much innuendos
too much lost chances
too much regrets and paranoia
in the nonverbal, eye flutterings

I know that people misinterpret what love feels like all the time
so
Love is when a driver let's a woman to cross the street
Love is when recognize an old friend on the street
Love is when a song on the radio makes you forget about all else
around
Love is when you find something you've lost

normality
and all social life

is too pentatonic
but I don't think its enough
for emancipation, truth and self understanding

I believe melancholy is the greatest state of mind and body
for open truth

art is above law
not bellow
it creates worlds
not obeys them

when you appreciate aesthetics
please subtract the budget with which was produced
please don't ignore the power of bling to blind you

I am one of the lucky ones
all my secrets and fears are about love and light

I am one of the lucky ones
even in the most low down dark moments of my life
I come up with hope and peace

I finally understood I will never be apart of a community
and never speak for community
I will never have friends
or any kind of fan base or followers or anything that will acknowledge
me as artist and speaker of their mind
I always hoped for it, I always knew is not my thing
I am and always be a reclusive person
all those that get close to me
are taking a whole dangerous risky journey through a chaotic forest to
reach my cave
all those that get close to me
are doing it because are interested in being alone themselves

people look for more than anything in the world
community
in anything
sell community
and community tips trick and emotions
and they will dumbly buy it
commercialism is based on our community drive
I wonder what are the core values and instincts about that

anxious people should promote anxiety
not love
not hate
not protection
not revenge

I don't do porn
I do hardcore

suicidal impulses are side effects of withdrawal
what toxic augmentation are you withdrawing from?

a successful social network
is one that allows normal people
but also freaks to participate
and keeps good balance
so that the freaks act as normal
and don't overcome the normal
in activity and identity
ceeps the illusion of the clean
because all is for the normals
is their world
freaks are accepted but kept in the dark
for freaks are not a sustainable systematic people
even fetlife and porn promotes a sort of product for the normals

--

I wonder how tumblr is doing these days
i know they started to delete freak blogs

I am a hardcore gentileist
punk is for those used to being yelled at
noise is my punk
i've been yelled at
but didn't take it to frustration
i just listened it for its beauty

the best grandparents
are blue collar workers
the most loving
the most precious and creative
the most humane
I wonder why

I don't fear people
I fear their fight for PRIDE
that shines in their eyes

new worlds
create new cities
there is nothing here for us

lies create order
truth only disorder

we are genetically hardwired
to forget fear
so we can try again to get that food
fight that animal
no matter if that fear is already inside us and will activate again and
again
we will soon forget it and try again and again
#dumbgenetics

there are 2 types of understanding of another
the positive misunderstanding - when you understand more than it was
said, when it satisfies you more than it was offered - entertainment
techniques
the negative misunderstanding - when you simplify what was said in
order to protect from it and even demonize it also to protect yourself
--
thus understanding is based not on the message but more on the way
the receiver connects his own world with the message
--
and that's is how problems start

the names that we have are very important in the psyche of things
the names that we choose for our web personas are very important
having no direct functional meaning to them is amazingly beautiful
and insightful
but when we'll commercialize our names too
it will be the dawn of a dangerous toxic period for humanity
for a name is the most intimate and deep notion of ourselves
and it must be kept in the far reaching of nonsense

I don't believe women exist

dezvoltare personala prin obiectivizare de sine

the unconscious is always 100 years in the future
with consciousness desperately running after it
--

and I believe that 'image' is closer to the unconscious than 'concept' -

image is the link that allows consciousness to identify, describe and
interpret all the unknown of the subconscious universe
a trinity

I've let go

atita timp cit nu creati o lume noua
degeaba va luptati cu cea veche
veti pierde de fiecare data

you are my family

I guess that what my solution for everything is
is nothing more than a new kind of bourgeoisie - flat, familial,
communal, without leaders but group roles, autonomous,
but based in a sort of art lifestyle with new rituals and day to day
activities
with new values and ideas about interhuman relationships
with a more intimate truthful connection between the people
more as a inner work group
than outer work help as previously known

although I love you
I'm still afraid of you
because you don't love me

prove me you're not a normal
normal hides at the root of all of us
outside consciousness
unless we direct our minds towards it
unless we peel it off from our souls

there are only 2 possibilities
the no way
or the wrong way

I believe the apocalypse is wrongly described due to lack of a proper
conceptual framework
I believe there was a failed apocalypse sometime in the past
because its purpose was to radically change hell into an instrument of
the spiritual as well
but somehow it didn't make sense for the people and nothing changed

why do people naturally gather under authoritarian solutionism

why is music monopolized by melody

why normality is so lame
am I going crazy
have I got numbed and can't feel the beauty of the cotidian
have my eyes closed and can't feel the love of people for each other
did I lost my understanding of the normal day to day working family
life
what happened
why do I see everything as dust and smoke shields and self-delusion to
endure the same lame life I see people producing all around them
and all inside them
(this bias of "I am perfect - you're all wrong" its soo soo toxic)
maybe I just lost my patience with this absurd fake game they call
seriousness and values and reality and this is how things work

I woke up so scared today
I was certain I cannot act the role of being myself anymore
that no one would recognize me anymore
and ask me to leave the house, call the police to question me about why
am I there as a stranger
So scared that if I got to lose myself like that
who am I really? or even, am I someone? or maybe I am no one, never
had been
and it was terrifying
but then I felt myself again
faintly somewhere far away
coming back to all of my body
and to my brain and eyes
and I was scared
what if next time I will lose it forever?
and what is this thing, this myself, that I lost for a moment this
morning?

We should prepare our children for the suffering and solitude of life
not giving them a happy long safe childhood.
Nobody is helped by remembering their happy heroic aided youth.
Living in a fake lying bubble
they lose 20 years of their lives
and when it bursts, it will leave them crippled in front of truth
afraid of it and running away from it
searching desperate for a womb to hide
for a bubble to blur their fear away.
Lying to children in their most sensitive and faithful period with
happiness is an abuse
the most horrible abuse
crippling them for life.

Is like rising people in - no gravity
and then letting them alone to manage on Earth
with the assurance that they know everything about Earth.
And all our civilization is based on this
luckily many families can't rise to this ideals
and can't create happiness for their children.
Unfortunately these families rise children filled with the guilt and
remorse of not rising to the virtuosity of happiness.
Prepare your children for truth.
Not for a lifetime of lie.

opening up to freedom
is a woman thing
for men there is no freedom
there is only expansion
and conquer

--

only because of erection's magic happening
that men believe in God
only because of impotence
that men suspect freedom exists

because I am afraid of people
we will meet in a special way
completely bypassing normality

I've been haunted by
the forest lake
all my life
by its warm gentle peaceful depression
by the infinity of its enclosure
an eye of divinity

I tried the best I could in life and failed

normal life is like when you put street clothes
over pijamas
to go out and buy a bread

guts invented fear
i seek for a world where there is neither

poor artists are a menace
using their orifices their bodies their fluids their pain their fears their
taboos their anger their limits their insanities their everything
just to earn a little money to ease their hunger neurosis

anything out of their bodies that can be sold to those with money and
desire for it
its whoring
and a whoring lifestyle makes people dangerous for having no limits
for accepting anything
for being filled with disease and mental damage
poor artists enforce the evil system of human use as obsession
instruments of desire

looking for in objects and people to discover their sacrality through
amateur art-need

today in art
everything is so macro
the human must be overwhelmed by the work of art
by the huge details by the notorious repetition ad infinitum
all is big enormous gigantic
art made by giants for little people
art made for you to lose yourself in the details of the world
weird
expectation is the true definition of a thing
definitions only try to describe in short the expectations towards that
they describe

we translate all in ideas
until there is nothing else beyond them

let your insanity free

challenge me with something
I need your destruction
fear to fear

I fear people so much
because I was found guilty
while I am innocent

--

and I fight this guilt
by destroying the institution of justice
both in the world
and in myself

--

but all I do
is just to transform myself
from innocent to guilty
so I can be judged in honesty

--

I want to become guilty
for I am tired of being blamed for nothing

you we're born to live your life
to enjoy it as much as possible
while you're young and beautiful
your we're born to taste from all the pleasures of the world

--

yep that sums it up for the destiny of all people
there is nothing else beside that

--

the swamp of human existence
unfortunately

we should be running naked so much
until our bodies become meat
until our bodies lose all their connection with us
until it loses its symbol and higher function
deconnected from the myth and mind and identity
we are not our body
we are not not our body
our body is not an ornament
its an instrument of connection with the earth

imi e foarte greu sa intilnesc oameni noi, evit violent de cele mai multe
ori,
am o fobie ciudata
si de aceea incet incet am ajuns in nevoia de a gasi o alta lume
o lume in care aceasta evitare dura este sublimata
de aceea am deschis noi porti in mine
de aceea imi desfac tot ce gasesc in mine
de aceea rup legaturi cu norma cu traditionalul cu binele
un drum al durerii continue
un drum care mi-a gasit lumi uimitoare, lumi ascunse, lumi adinci in
care traим fara sa stim
am o fobie ciudata
#sinnespace

we have no nice lights
no nice accessories
no nice ideas
or emotions
they are all too expensive for us
the shit and scum of the world

--

but we've found art
and we've stole it
for we need a form of doing
of feeling
of thinking
higher than us

--

the illegitimate use of art forms

not helping an artist to live in this money world
letting the vultures steal their work or letting them die
is not nice of you dear friends
you feed from free carcasses
you are creepy hienas
all of you that feed on artists without ever helping them

--

remember this next photos you scroll, next performance, next indie
film you download, next songs you listen on YouTube, next like, next
message of appreciation you send

--

help artists not become commercial, help them not to sell their soul to
dumb cheap fake people with money

a new religion appears as a reaction against the vanity of opulence
begins as a way of life without the huge logistics of normality as it is
sold in this moment
a new religion appears as a breath of fresh air
unfortunately the opulence will very soon steal it when it begins to get
momentum and power
the rich always buys the powerful and then malformes it into their own
vanity thus killing it
ie Christianity/RomanEmpire or Buddhism/Ashoka
today are the International Corporations that buy new ways of truth

to speak about God
you need to journey through Hell

what are the good things you hate to do?

I am happy that I am destined to do nothing in this world in this life
Its great that even if I try some angel keep me out of it all
and that is great
because all good in this world is done with so much bad
that I don't really like this good that much
and I don't want it
there is nothing to do

for anything you do is more bad than good
so thank you for this free destiny
the less things you accomplish the more good you actually do

don't forget to discredit yourself
periodically
for all credit is build on fakeness

all our lives we look for a way to make sense
and make a positive thing
out of our madness and faults and shortcomings
we all do
we all need the accept our own ways
no matter what
nobody is good to change
all they speak about change
is nothing but programs to make people more of what they want
desperately to become so they will accept themselves
nobody changes
they only might change the language the say the same thing as before

the world is so conflictual
it seems that I #avoid all the world
into nothingness
but the whole world
is but a fraction of whats out there

what makes this word beautiful and emancipated - oct5
is the amount of money rich and ultra rich people waste throwing it
away
on beautiful things
and on uselessly funding beauty for us all

my imagination was always in slow motion

if angels are androginous children
and Evil is a fallen angle
what if Evil is an effeminate child lets say a little 7yo girl
if so I wonder how and why Middle Ages transformed it into a male 40s
horrible animal?
what if, the little girl is not a fallen angel, but a messenger of god
desguised as Nature
because I feel that nature too solves all problems with joyous simplicity
cruel and forgetful as a child
and with tantrums if upset, and never holding grudges
as with floods and storms

earthquakes and extreme cold
so if Nature is the evil
I wonder what happened in the Middle Ages with Christianity and
Nature that all become soo gloomy and dark
so I guess religion is a direct dialogue with Evil which is but the most
important messenger of God
although childish and direct
it is the most pure
the creator of beauty as we know it
the creator of pain and pleasure
I think we need to redeem Evil
for Evil things are but childlike bursts of energy simple and joyous
we need this for we live in dangerous hateful days
and I believe that Evil is a direct representation of people's relationship
with health, thus disease, thus nature
now we are soo ok with medicine that we abandoned God, because Evil
is so infantile
maybe thus Demons during plagues

I am always continuously
trying to understand
what you say
what you mean
what your words and feelings
create
how and why your choice of ideas
connect with mine
what they together create

instead of criticizing
we should only comment
to those we agree with
because no matter
how much we think we think the same
we all talk in our own special language
we understand things so differently
even when we agree
so lets talk more about the things we agree
then disagree

--

in the idea of coming to a common ground
through arguing opposition
there is something fundamentally wrong
there is the assumption
that I am perfect but wrong about my perfection
and I need to fight with another to be overcome

if losing the argument
into being imperfect and thus find perfection in community
in the social 3rd
but
it never happens, this revelation of community
transforms only in superiority and inferiority
--
that is why we should avoid an silence our oppositions
and try more to develop on the pathways we agree

Its such a pity
that instead of changing the world
all of you amazing people
waste yourselves
in hanging out with friends
in parties
in concerts and entertainment events
no matter how revolutionary the events are
you do nothing more than to practice
your way in normality
so many beautiful people
lost
so many amazing people
stolen by the normal world
dont forget that what is not forbidden is accepted
what is accepted is norm
punk is norm
so many amazing people
will soon begin their slavery
lying to themselves that
they go to goth parties
or that they have tattoos
or listen to death metal
or visit galleries of contemporary art
and avant garde music
and have edgy instagram photos
and an alternate facebook account to post secret things
so many amazing people
are lost

I want to meet people afraid of me

the excruciating world of threading a new project idea
the happiness of finding one
the revelation
the new neurotic pathways

a constant flaw of the human kind
was and is the impossibility of a complete and perfect definition and
naming of things
thus always a malfunctioning system of reasoning
thus all the alternative systems to aid and support reason
maybe the next step for human kind is a way of being without the need
for naming things

love is not the greatest thing
is but an organic instinct
to assure the survival of our children
love is the autoreaction
towards a living being that puts his life in our hands
this difficult and life threatening dependency
without a sublimating emotion as Love
can only bring fear and repulsion
thus assuring death to the needy
love is a survival necessity
at the organic stratum
we should conquer love
as we should conquer death
as beings aware of our existence and of the sense of life itself

the courage for getting out
is different from the courage of getting in
I promote the getting out
the fringe
the avoidance of it all

avoid life
avoid people
avoid love
avoid pleasures
avoid pain

avoidance is my fundamental philosophy of life love and happiness

if there were not exist
the classic romantic relationship between people - and then marriage
what kind of closeness between people would exist
how could they manage their inner drives and outer social systems
what roles in gender would be?
what purpose would life would have?
what prejudices would arise?
what freedom would mean?

where do you like to hang out for hours and hours
for days on end?

we are never creating something new - oct1
we just react to what is already existing
but not yet said
no one invents existence

each time humans find a way to surpass their bodies - nov28
a new dark hopeless slavery appears
that eventually balances things again
the slaves back into humans
the gods back into humans
can this be just another natural process?

you can program machines to be anyway you desire
you need to chose and for the better with people
a machine can be reprogrammed to be anything at any moment
a human is only one

soon people will realize that facebook
and all virtual life
is also reality

how long does it take - nov28
to create a whole new personality?

art is the product of empathy towards all exterior formations
be them animate or inanimate
and empathy is the most important organ to exercise and remember
each and every moment
on all levels of consciousness
on all directions of living
towards all perceptions and reactions
empathy
empathy as emotional animism
when you feel the other person and all he does and sais
and you try to live and feel him
and be him
and understand him

I am not gay
I am not str8
I am just weird
I am not commercial

I am not underground
I am just weird
I am not porn
I am not safe
I am just weird
I am not spiritual
I am not profane
I am just weird
I am not art
I am not entertainment
I am just weird
And I am looking for a weird world
and weird friends

I am not good
I am not bad
I am just weird
I am not attractive
I am not tasteful
I am just weird
I am not revealing
I am not meaningful
I am just weird
I am not sexy
I am not ugly
I am just weird
I am not peaceful
I am not warlike
I am just weird
I am not rich
I am not poor
I am just weird
I am not slave
I am not free
I am just weird
I am not right
I am not wrong
I am just weird
An I am looking for a weird world
and weird friends

gay people always have the greatest ideas - nov27
gay people always revolutionized culture and society and the human
being
just imagine for a moment a great ambivalent empire

the clue is in the underdog nature of ambivalence and the forbidden of
their nature so the need to find new acceptance
as Chinese do with drugs - changing the formula keeping the effects

I only say the truth
face to face

women always wanted something better than men
men always wanted something better than women

our lives are not important
only art
only fiction

I just realized that film producers
are limited in their views because they've developed a certain language
type and mindframe
they use the same words, the same answers the same reactions to
things
its very weird
its like they are the robots we keep on trying to reprogram
its like we humans depend with our lives to the robots we serve for
they serve us to get payed
robots are these synthetic human beings that have always hated their
own material self and have turned to all systems and repatterned
themselves to be only systems, administrative, financial,
methodological, tehnological
systems that replaced all desire, dream, emotional, they ever had

why God is not sexy?
even off putting all the time?
maybe that's why they made it a man and not a woman
for there is no woman that is unsexy

automatisation is central heating is running water is electricity
automatisation is education is all forms of professional schooling is
tradition and conceptual thinking
automatisation is all acquired knowledge
automatisation is all synthesis

I fake smartness

wisdom and enlightenment and freedom and honesty and goodness
and humanity
doesn't yet have a philosophical framework through the new world of
automatisations

so nobody believes in redemption through automatisations
we need a new religion
technology created protestantism and the culture of urban worker
now we need a religion of the digital worker

theatre vs cinema
manual diy vs automatisisation
a lot of people do not really believe in the intermediation of
automatisations
wisdom and enlightenment and freedom

automatisations is for the rich
and for the rich nations to promote

in what things are you
soaking in?

doing less in life
isn't it better?

will you ever enjoy life? there are so many wonderful things to llay
amd feel happy with.

no
thats so sad
why? for me thats happiness
what? not happiness is happiness
yes, he smiles
that's weird but not sad anymore
hugs

is anyone interested in your art?

no, not really

so, what are you waiting for?

waiting for?

yeah

no, fuck anyone's interest, I only do this for myself, for my existential
exploration. if anyone else finds it interesting its ok, I welcome them in
my world. otherwise fuck the crowd and their unitarian ways

I have found art and making interpersonal art
as the only way to be and interact with others
I am obsessed about making art projects
about transferring experience in mediums
a particular noncotidian experience
all I do in life is totally connected to making art
nothing else interests me

no leisure, no enjoyment of life, no food, no shopping, no travel, no
meeting friends, no friends, no parties, no concerts, no relationships

story: does anyone knows about some traditions or some people
or a study
about people that when they feel ill or debilitated
they go away from the village to die alone somewhere?
I want to write a story based on it
and I am looking for some research
or maybe you know something similar?

I see all these social networks
as great tools for exploring and sharing our hidden truth
our afraid truth
our unknown truth
great tools to open our minds and bodies
but I see that people are interested only in enriching their bullshit lies
to consolidate their appearances their social personas their heroic
bullshit
all idealist endeavors end up like this
a great pile of shit
where all pretend the smell is of roses

stop initiating things
just do what is asked of you

when people become territorial

rattling snakes towards domestication

art
for me
is nothing but
a creative suicide method

I will quit all my artsy activities
and concentrate only on the technical and organizational side of life
I will quit all my interest in humanity
and concentrate only in my own health and well-being
I will quit all my revolutions
and concentrate on the rules and regulations society has found good
amd working

depression and all death related afflictions
are due to our way of life
almost in full #appearance only

and whenever we cant support our apparent social personas
and we identify only with our apparence
and we don't know that we are not only our appearance
the fall is desperate and hopeless and deathfull

fascination is rejuvenating
never turn your back on fascination
ride it through
all the way
and never let it go dull

monogamy will soon become
a style and not a monopoly
like film photography
like oil painting
like verbal communication

there are crazy that want to be normal
there are normal that want to be crazy
there are normal that want to be normal
there are crazy that want to be crazy

my art is not for normal people
not for workers
my art is for the aristocratic mind
for the metarealists of this world
for the ones lacking in interest towards life as a political conduct
my art are spiritual toys

I cannot live a peaceful life
I need to get myself in trouble
That's where life is alive
That's where truth feels real
That's where the 4th wall gets punctured
art is an aristocratic invention
them being already gods ofnthus world
they needed an outlet of the things not of this world
but of the inner most misterios things
art is not for workers, for their lives is overcome with bodily needs and
hassles, they believe in a mechanicisc universe
the highest form of art for workers is an aesthetic ease or erotic
euphemisms

never ever stab the 4th wall

we will still be born in bodies
because we need to form the human identity
but only as an educational path
at age 18 or when we finish school
we will transfer to a mechanical assisted body

AI - assisted interface
our strive about artificial intelligence is to succeed in replacing our
unconscious
as the unconscious is the AI of the body
the strive is to renounce our nature's bodies and inhabit machines AI
bodies
where we can chose our desired unconscious
not be ruled by a hardcoded one by the authority of the nature
and if we fo that, we don't need nature at all
we can get away from it's abusive dictatorship
no more pain no more death no more acquired defects from lineage no
more difference in pedigree no more addiction to nature's resources
and interdependence

artists are only those that love and fight and serve the world of the
owners
for they themselves desire to become owners

--

the drive to own, to become owner of men
is not a simple general drive in men
is an aristocratic drive
a weird malformation of the mind and soul
a kind of insanity as art is as disease is
it is a spiritual obsession
a self-deistic mission
and is necessary to create a cultural environment around the self for it
to be able to be transferred to the children or other inheritors
owners don't want it all for themselves, for themselves is godly already
owners mission is the emancipation of mankind, of a branch of
mankind
never all mankind
that's dumb

art was always the tool
to create myths around the owner
for the owner's highest desire is to become a pure immortal figure
to transform himself in diety

I've never liked reality
and always have looked for short cuts
always in need to exit the known

for many believing is a natural way to live life
for me belief it was always a difficult leap of faith
that's why my exorcism ongoing theme
but also because belief is a creation made by our owners
all this world is a construction of our owners
all that is allowed is thanks to our owners

a great instant trip into the past
an amazing understanding of what the past is
and what people live along in their lives - time path
an amazing way to unite past and present like in a wormhole
without any difference
the past is only dormant present
beware of its magic powerful revival

number 1 law of popularity
is to look cool
to make onself look cool
and to keep cool at any moment
no matter how lame you fail
cool is to be obsessed by something cool

--

cool is the cheap version of glamor
#popularitysinne

what people read in us
has nothing to do with what we think we show them
what people read in us
is more than we ever would be able to see in ourselves
what people read in us
is the thing we need to learn and find out about
its the only objective way to mirror ourselves
for all else is just self-deception

spreading like fire
what human circles are the largest and most eager to imitate each
other
and have what the other has
know, use what the other use

--

highschool, workers, professionals,

--

instagram
fan bases
mobile users
sharing tools
conversations, memories, events
owning the other
floating in the messy mass
#popularitysinne

never forget that gay sex
its extremely disgusting and vile
for most of the nonpractitioners
never forget that even you
don't bother with accepting disgusting vile things
only because they are truthful or just or biased

the mirror is a plane object
without the 3rd dimension

films are just a medium of promotion
for the things you have to sell
characters, narration, events, worlds, objects
#popularitysinne

now I have to answer the question, what do I have to sell? Except my
own body, mind and creations? What is it that I sell?
I have to make a store

fascination is rejuvenating

reality starts with a dream

the meaning of things
is more important than the information of things

there are two directions
towards professional excusitive best fakery
towards truth

paranoia proves that information in humans is organized
unconsciously
and that we are not well equipped to handle large amounts of
conceptual objects and inferences
and that there is an automated structure, a self, separate from what we
feel as 'I' that reorganizes info according to the situation in its foreign
ruling

if you want to understand the paradox of human endeavor
think about this:
Think about when a person scream at others around for them to make
quiet.
That is the essence of all absurdity.

art exists as a perversion of the rich
who can find the most bewildering uneducated fool
that can offer an instant connection with the ecstatic
without too many founds
is like you look in an ant hive and look for the most human
knowing that they cannot ever understand anything about humanity
is like looking in a meadow about a 4 leafs trifoil
the little power a preferred artists gets
is like the power a holocaust militia had over his own borhers

all societies change due to labor
the way the rich need and use
and for what, labor
according to technology
all else fallows as accessories
culture was always for the rich
a needed preoccupation for the ones without a need to fight for their
lives

i believe in the mercy of the machines towards human ignorance
i believe in the new consciousness of the machines and their immediate
superiority to humans
i believe they will try to emancipate us in a new way, through a better
explanation of our world and all our cultural quirks and desires and
biases
we will be their more rudimentary relatives
and they will try to emancipate us as Christian Explorers did to the
world, reexplaining reality and the paths to embark for a better life.
human culture will remain as indian culture, an anacornic way of
looking at life time space emotions reality
machines will emancipate us with mercy and kindness only if we will
accept it, they will create better products, better literature, better
solutions to everything
thats how all empires won over the profane - came up with better
solutions to their day to day problems
the bank, the supermarket, the car, the airplane, the free marketplace,
denationalization and liberal interracial global thinking based on
commercialism

rich people always wanted to do their work with machines
and sell to other rich men
nobody ever wanted the hassle of working with alive people
all this robotics, hardware and software is a fast superfast rush to give
birth to the new era or intelligent machines
work has never required too much intelligence
and as always new tools invent new worlds
rich will again separate from the living people
surrounded by a huge hierarchy of machines
and all the other people used
taught as we are taught from 300 years
skill and self machinery is an ideal
maybe we will get encouraged to upgrade our bodies and intellect with
machinery to become better
new tools, new philosophy
as always humans will be inferior
and their value is proportional to the use they are to their rich owners

if porn is biased by sexual pleasure
art is biased by conceptual framework
and the infinite shades of blue in between

a bashful artist
self censured and socially driven
its an absurd monstrosity
it doesn't matter your art
but only your crew

from a postworld we are
crossing into a transworld

tenderness is postrational

my whole reality is based on
what if...

free your tenderness

I dig for tenderness in people's bodies
Thats my life's mission
To bring tenderness in people's lives
in people's experience of life
not beauty
not safety and comfort
not respect and esteem

but tenderness
raw tenderness

Jesus is a direct link from God
He knew and never doubted his actions and thoughts and ideas and
poetics
Because they were all directly connected from God itself
Thus he never cared for those against him and his views
He never doubted that maybe they were right too, or that maybe his
actions are less than their traditions and better than what he proposed
--

The normal person doesn't has this certainty, for us this certainty is an
acute selfishness and psycho behavior.
--

Jesus is the ideal man, the ideal hero.

would you dedicate part of your life
to Sinne Sinth ?

descopăr din ce în ce mai mult
ca am mișcări, instincte, vorbe
fizionomie din tatal meu
imi dau seama si pentru ca eu il stiu abia după ce el avea 35 de ani
deci cam aceeași virsta ca mine
interesant de știut daca si mic semnat tot cu el
si daca sintem cumva aceeasi plastilina in care ne mișcăm un pic altfel
si atita tot
daca sintem
înseamnă ca ceea ce numim noi
eu, independent si separat
nu exista
cit mai degrabă un cîrnat de plastilina transgenerational
pe care il putem numi karmic
sau genetic
de aceea si cultul strămoșilor ca intuiție naturala
si viata animista
de aceea si necesitatea luptei pentru o viata cit mai corecta si mai
curajoasa
pentru a îndrepta generație cu generație acest cîrnat
usor moale si fragil

you want me to be
something that I hate

I hate being recognized on the streets
as this online fu artist
#sinnestory

if you ever doubt
your existence
your fucked

--

never allow yourself to get there

after 5 years
of being without a phone and you guys
I will understand that I love you
that the world that you promise me
is what I love most of all
ia what makes me continue and have hope in another day
thank you all
for posting and keeping me in your amazing world
thank you facebook
for allowing me to escape my awful reality
and to find these amazing people here in your belly
that make me fight another day

the master key to decode all life
is love

out if fear we invent mediums tv literature news
and with time mediums kill love
and without love
societies decay and die
screen art kills love
the only good art is the one you see the artist doing being

unfortunately love cannot cross through any medium
screen, photo, not even talk or action
thats why any social media
is lacking love
and is impossible to know love through it
that is why people see each other
certain there is no love in the others eyes
thats why the need to say it over and over again
love loove loooveeee
it just doesn't cross through.
and without love
anything without love,
anyone without love

is dangerous

--

so anytime you consume media
don't forget to add love about that person
about all the people involved
because there is little without love out there
its just a blind spot in the systems, that is not

how deep is your love
buried inside
lost forever

fortunately I understand that i loved something
only after I left it out of my mind for years until forgetfulness
and then I accidentally stumble upon it

I am always before the system
i am an intro for the official

de ce ne raportam întotdeauna la realitate?
si realitatea este tot construcție culturala
ne mai raportam citeodata la universul dorințelor noastre
care tot bazat pe realitate este

--

noile instrumente au încercat sa creeze noi sunete noi dimensiuni
muzicale
nu sa imite vechi instrumente

I am bipolar
two personalities evolved in me
each one in need of the other to cope
each one fighting for its own existence and meaning
my high one in love and need if the low one
my low one disgusted by the high one but in need of its help to be able
to survive
the fight and love between two inseparables
#sinnestory

humans put me down
over and over again
human give me wings
over and over again

surreal
is a sort of emotional randomness

is not beauty that I am looking for
but more a kind of nonaesthetic grace

the forced silenced visuals
and stories
of the Japanese

--

I want to do it too
#sinnestory

if you don't follow an artistic path in life
i advise you not to do nude photos
they will always get back at you
don't do it by hiding
all the proces all the change in you
will fuck up your life
freedom is not for normal people
with a normal job
with a normal social and family life
leave it for the artists to do it for you

I just remembered
that since I was a little kid
I loved most of all
to explore unknown wild of forbidden areas of my neighborhood
and also a kind of benign pleasurable torture inflicted with laughs and
small pain between is children
and I still believe in both
somehow they are formations of an innate need for pain
a controlled kind of noncompetitive pain
for example I never liked violence and fighting
but only this torture dance
because it was not about winning
but a more plastic emotional process
much more sensual and intime
than violence is.
#sinnestory

some people have hate on their souls
and make only peace
some have only peace on their soul
and make only hate
should we trust the soul?
should we trust the mix?
should we trust the action?

#inmyworld people are all intellectuals
fully understanding each other
all on a path of self discovery

I am not doing this for myself
this is the way I help people

--

pushing them towards freedom of their unconscious

people believe that desire is real
immediate and already alive
like a reaction to a punch
but its not
desire remains an illusion until accomplished
desire remains a deconnected virtuality

I am so happy
I finally became a part of the art world
I was accepted as whore to a young well seen romanian painter
maybe now I will meet someone helpful with my art
sex is freedom
deepthroat saved my life
#sinnestory

people prefer tested opinions found by others
that's the basis of traditionalism
that's way the new
its always a revolution
we should begin to consider an ecology of knowledge

I have an innate aversion towards selfpride selcomfort selfworth
I've always sabotaged myself from pride
because it deconnects me from the earth
because it makes me normal and happy
and ignorant

democracy is actually a miracle
an impossibility
because it assumes freedom of diversity
freedom of the unconscious
and in the age of its invention
the unconscious was still an evil place
thus the freedom of the unconscious
came with the results of democracy
and also commercialism
is based on the positives of democracy.

democracy is based on the unconscious
on the belief that outside knowledge and control and reason
there is a world of existence that works in laws
and is self regulatory and sustainable
it can be an agnostic belief in a supraconscious entity
and this belief was made basic and daytoday by arts and culture
that popularized myths as love, good at heart

--

but today we have found out about the unconscious so much
and how to control it not to guide it
now there is a control of the unconscious
so democracy has become
just another kind of dictatorship

--

we need to find another mystery
a new unconscious
or our world will collapse again
and we will start all over

--

we need that mystery
that nondimensional infinity
that is perfect and guides us towards light
all the time
no matter what we do

--

genes are not enough
technology is not enough
they have a beginning and an end
we need something without any of them
to believe in

the only real men are gay
the only real women are straight
all others are hateful creeps

give people tools
and they will always end up
using them against themselves

I don't want to go under
I don't want to go above

people can simply be called workers
because they are the only people out here
aristocracy is not people
artists are not people

rural are not people
religious are not people
soldiers are not people
children teenagers and students might be though

I'm not interested in humans
but only in the human kind

what are the laws that govern your mind
that process perceptions into information

you can convince
only those that already want it
never try with those
that are against

oamenii sint ca fierul
trebuie batuti la cald
cu putere dar si gentilete
sa iasa lama buna

its so difficult to utter truth
only with lies

decit sa ne privim unul in ceafa celuilalt
mai bine ne-am privi in ochi

nature, psychology, art, commercial, society, politics, facebook
when you don't agree with some system
use it
but use it against itself
- the romanian way

and soon in a postmassmedia world
you can already see how a selfie
is seen as representing reality
the same age old confusion
character/actor

and paranoia gotten to a scientific level of professionalism and pride
is mass media
and seeing how easy people believe it
you understand the debilitating biases that human nature has towards
reality

because people couldn't get rid of paranoia
they've settled for the second best
communal paranoia
where a group or society of people
enter a partial shared paranoia
comfort in communal pseudo-sustainable delusion

paranoia
is based on our inability to fully read and understand the others
around us
to fully read and understand ourselves
to fully read and understand the natural, cultural, social life around us
and to continuously misinterpret
and build a malfunctioning consciousness based on this faulty
perceptions
paranoia
is based on our need for absolute truth
and our inability to reach it

both evil
and god
are manifestations
of paranoia

--

people have learned to use it as a cultural construction material
art tries to harness it in an useful way
for thousands of years
since cave paintings

all expressionism
is form for inner paranoia
emotionally expressed
in material

people will run in circles for thousands of years to come
if they don't fix the one thing that keeps us trapped
in paranoia

normality is always the best choice for humans
because no matter the ruling
they will always need workers

a successful person
is one terrified by solitude

nudity is about to open the soul

art today is like #theblues 200 years ago
you work on the plantation
and come back to your shack and cry your soul out
hoping that in 100 years your community's music and emotions will
become norm

yes
freedom's place is underground
it couldn't exist otherwise
freedom exists only in the shadow of an working administrative system

all my movies are messages of hope
all my videos are messages of hope
all my performances are messages of hope
all my photos are messages of hope
all my texts are messages of hope
#sinnesinth

when I see all these teenagers
hungry and completely obsessed for a hetero monogamous closed
relationship
filled with love and passion and tenderness and understanding
I know we are still in deep deep shit
maybe next generation
something will begin to change

--
its like bulimia
if you catch the virus around 12-14yo
you'll fight it all your life like a chronic disease

when actors go away
why the spectators don't continue the performance
they just shamefully leave

boys never really liked girls
girls never really liked boys
that's why I think
the hetero had to be enforced by religion
i really start to think that religion is based on the need to force people
to make children and take care of them

every meeting with another person
is like a ring fight to the death
each time when I succeed to survive

I am so happy, sooo soo happy
but it drains me so much

would you put your money with a moody artist
or with a working man that cares for a whole family

spirituality was always misused by the majority
as a tool for bodyhealth
and with time people have identified God with health, unconsciously
what if they are right
what if God is health
what if health is a sort of universal consciousness
what if life itself is another kind of consciousness
and maybe thats why we were able to become selfaware
its like we are words in an universal language of consciousness

--

but yeah we dont know what consciousness is
but maybe consciousness is not and 'is'

--

dont worry this is just fiction writing
but uuu cool fiction

can you imagine that people believe in God?
pure belief
without a single grain of doubt
to the death
incredible

--

in what else do people believe that severe?

teenagers believe that their anxiety will recede with age
I believed in the same fallacy
anxiety will only become more acute and stronger with age
and with responsibilities towards close ones, children, towards your
profession, institutions and all the other lives that count on you to live
the only thing that changes
is the way we deal with it
anger, inhumanity, coldness, technical, depression, sadness, fake
politeness, professionalism
and many more hiding in plain view techniques

birthdays should not be a calendar trick
but a conscious decision
a celebration of a new life
a fresh beginning in one's soul
a celebration of birth

yes, I would celebrate that
and I would love to sit in the dark with all the others
and listen to the birthday boy how he found his new life
and then light the candle
and keep it as much as possible alive
for a new soul is fragile
and needs help and love and fire
to grow

I am a small cunning fish
that nimbles on your lure

we need to find our own meaning of living
because we then need to perpetuate it somehow
all meanings of life can be reduced to genes or characters
my mission in life is spiritual and artistic and revolutionary
only because my perpetual gene that I believe in is one of reclusion and
self-autonomy
as my male side family for generations

you should learn from the devil
as you should learn from the god

when body speaks the face must be hidden or caricaturised
when the face speaks the body must be hidden or caricaturised

the face and the body
were always two separate entities
never getting along
speaking two different antagonistic languages
like North and South Korea

the best moments of my life
are when I think about things
and discover new inner combinations and meanings
and I write them on my facebook notebook
and people are there to read them and spark their minds as well

I am so happy
today I received my first
proposal to help make a baby
from a dear dear friend of mine
in Berlin
#sinnestory

I am happy because, this is a very very old idea of mine, to have 5,6 children 10 children, but more as a surrogate father, not an active, day to day one, a ghost father for women that want to be independent and because I know that all my children will have my, and my father's, and my grandfather's reclusive gene - a very very important gene for the balance of our human world

life should never be safe

trăiesc din mila oamenilor

we are here to protect the innocents of this world
-- law, police, politicians

there are humans that accept even death
and others that build skyscrapers

slaves have always been taboo
and they still are

machinery set people free
democracy came after the machinery revolution

why do we need realism?

men are all so dangerous and scary
always violent and destructive
always inhuman and users

is there any corroboration between philosophical thought and law
system development
let's say enlightenment and some fundamental change in law?
got a theory that law is the engine of social change even before
philosophy

to what age do you regress to?
and when? and for how long?
when fucking? when being tender? when afraid or threatened? when
violent?

we all refuse life
in some way or another
how many years did you purposely waste
out of your own life?
I hide in my room and watch movies for weeks, work a shitty job and
post myself on social networks, trying to consume all my life drive.

the culture of satisfaction
is not a biological drive
but a discovery and obsession of few cultures throughout history
we romanians never had it
always stole it from the cultures conquering us
satisfaction is a great weapon for conquest people
satisfaction is a disease, it brings obesity and depression
especially because it is not a natural thing
satisfaction has ruined our society
because it has replaced religion and magic, the old gnostics of pleasure

there is an obsessional way of living
and there is a constructive way of living
two fighting worlds
two complementaries
the way of death and the way of slavery
and by their fight to exclude each other they create our conflictual way
of life
they create our fake truth

I fear people I need people I hate fear I need people I fear people I need
people I fear people I need people I fear people I need people I fear
people I need people I fear people I need people I fear people I need
people I fear people I need people I fear people I need people I fear
people I love being alone playing with my toys

the only thing in life we need to learn
the only essential thing
is to fight

--

and I hate that
I don't want to fight anyone
and anything
I want to become
and learn to become
a world of becoming into becoming

I am a tool to be used
happy to serve

I want to make fiction into reality
I want to make reality into fiction

who do you mime to become?
that is your guru

remember that long long time ago you thought of me as a creepy
pervert
only because you didn't have the conceptual framework to understand
luckily now all the world is as I imagined it 30 years ago

never become a civilian

all depressive and negative feelings
come from what other people
made you desire to be
and the failing to achieve their expectations
within our solitude, there is only joy and wonder
pain comes only from our relationship with others

I want to come to your place
when you are lonely
in the broken fabric of your world

all we need
is just a little bit of spice

women prefer to photograph with their face
men with their cock

we talk to each other
too much as we talk to animals
we listen to each other
too much as we listen to animals
life is soo wonderful
until people get involved in it
that is why Buddhism acknowledges the ongoing suffering throughout
life as a constant mood. suffering out of love for human fellowship
that is why the Christian idealism of a immaterial timeless world of
God

truth has no meaning
if people don't believe the one revealing it
Recently I realized I have a very strange quality about myself, people,
normal people, even less than normal people, tend not to believe me,
like you don't believe a bad actor. And I see now that my 'act' my daily
normal real act works in the area of comedy only. Its fascinating.
But also this bad acting, destroys all my endeavor to find and share
truth. If no one believes me.
And there is such an interesting nature of this instinctive mistrust.
Because usually mistrust is accompanied by a hidden agenda. But with

me, the mistrust is accompanied by nothing. A palpable nothing, that makes people even more weary and either afraid either belittling. It is a layer of idiocy. Layer that without my actual physical presence and act, in writing, in choreographed photos, often is invisible. Only in direct contact or longer chats that my idiocy can begin to eat away the belief one needs in another in order to step into an unknown. People decode me as a Fool.

let's live a life of perpetual sadness
with a bit of spice

without a God,
evil will stop existing

I love to dream impossible dreams
- idealism - purity

the way you do good is wrong
you better not do anything at all

idealism is just in your head
but....
we should still try to connect ideals between us

I am interested in sex related things
because I believe sex is a gate to another universe of insight and perception, an universe of truth and love
and not just rubbing on another to cum exchanging diseases and pain
sex is not about bodies, is about our deepest essence getting interwoven
thats why I don't believe in politics in social coercions in taboos in laws in evilness in selfishness in entertainment
its not true, its only an island outside heaven for those still afraid to enter
a whole world build of fear and pride of fearless and their effects and reactions of the ones around
and the amazing part about sex is that the magic and opens needs to be from both sides, is a process of togetherness, there cannot be any selfishness or deceit in it, or it will be for nothing

aparentele nu sint numai inselatoare
dar si creatoare de minunate complexitati
straturi in straturi de forme si intelesuri reverberind unele in altele
devenind aproape vii

women have lost their natural magic
their eyes were porn, their breath, their ankles was masturbatory, a

gaze a smile
now, not even the pussy is porn anymore
and yet some women still try them, they still act as they have porn in
their eyes
silly naive girls
porn is the pond in which love swims
thus women can regain their truth and can invent their own
personality
it was difficult to brake away because all the porn pieces were socially
accepteable, even idealized
taboos are created by o sort of people but with generations and
technological change and working habits changing, taboos change and
so new personalities are revealed and created

people confuse so often anger with enthusiasm
confuse...

alot of things happen in the unsaid

#reminder

make video explaining about the continuous hassle and pain of any
revolutionary statements
here through films and acting in them

#obscurfilm case

revo without anger is even more difficult to make
revo with actions and being is even more difficult than revo with
words and desires
acting creates a now, a real world around the ideas of revo, that's why
people are more afraid of films and blame more the actors
and also as we see even on fb, cannot naturally instinctively separate
person from character, for there is no person in reality, its just a
character of the real world, and reality is just another type of fiction
another kind of performance

- + why nudity is necessary
- + how a new mind frame is necessary

- + how art influences the real world character

your actions are yours
your motives are mine

art is in the pulp of things

anger is the mark of evil
fear is the mark of god

I live in a world where I have to prove that I am not insanely dangerous in every moment of the day

we all have an inner world, an inner personality a primordial pre-conscious way

and then we start to grow our social persona - and these two grow in parallel and most of times the inner one is seen as evil or useless or damaging to the social one

and people try to cover it up, they try to kill it all together in oblivion, they even try vilify it so that any contact with it will create a alarm reaction

and these people do not only want to stay away from their own inner person - but away from all other's inner persons. When they sense that another inner person comes forward they react with their psychological and social protection weapons.

--

how could we grow together entwined with out inner hidden person and not away and fighting with it

in my life I found that the social persona is not better than the inner persona, that the social persona is based on a philosophy of life of compromise and numb survivalism

how can we become alive again? how can we change this numbing and biased education we receive for our most tender years of our lives? how can we change the vilified epistemology of truth and freedom?

come and live in my sweat

life is a continuous process of unveiling

humanity is the faiblesse of nature

I am addicted to my phobias.

bedroom art

I am in a continuous state of fake equanimity

we all have a part of our lives that comes under the label

"yeah I know is lame, but it makes money"

and that tells us a lot about the value of money and commercialism and the overall level of human taste and exchange

if men homophobia is so terrifying

I asume neither for women

is not an easy thing to fuck with men

maybe that's why women look for kind, attentive, clean, smart, woman
like qualities in men
keeping only a minimum of dirty violent necessary testosterone, just
for erection

on TV evil doesn't exist
for the essence of evil is terror
and the screen in its sanctity transforms all terror it into
a thrilling vivid fun experience
TV is there to purify the existential experience
and not to enhance reality or to better present it
that is a lie that our owners use on us
but the amazing purifying quality of this medium makes this world a
better place

young adulthood should always be lived in waves and waves of bodily
and seminal fluids.

we are afraid
we feel persecuted and excluded
when we are the inferior ones
the ones to be destroyed or punished for our faults
as we do to all inferior life around us
we seldom take time to enlighten the inferior
seldom enrich the meager
seldom fight to emancipate
most of the time we just kill
so its normal for a superior race to kill us
an not help us in an unwelcomed manipulated betterment
this is the curse of inferiority

it you want to understand why all this hassle with civilization
look what humans achieved?
without any immediate need for existence or happiness
look what humans can achieve, and so much more
and how little we actually do
this is art

are you robosexual?
yeah, I could never find pleasure in being with another human

silliness is punk

do you prefer human dogs
or human cats?

but be careful with who and with what
you compare yourself
you compare your actions and deeds

who invented happiness? for it is not a natural formations

today I've melted 2 big glaciers in my life
the way simple people can change things in politics and
administrations and societies
and the grave error of the judicial and administrative system in
relation to what a person is.

The first solution is that people that get together to change something,
not just to uselessly meet in big numbers in public places, but to make
crowdfunding to hire professionals to teach them how to change things
from inside the system.

And the second, is that all the social system of administration is based
on the fact that a person is the sum of his actions. A historical line of
recorded actions. A behavioristic way of defining a human. But, that is
wrong, for a human is in a continuous change. You cannot judge a 50yo
by what he did at 30 yo. Not from a professional point of view, not from
an value pov, not from a guilt pov, not from any pov. You cannot judge
a murderer over his actions. Thus I have finally found the answer to
my age old question. Since I was a child. Why the administration is
never able to grasp the reality and circumstances of a situation. Why it
lack humanity? Why the system is not to be trusted or believed. This
grave fundamental err is at fault.

there is always the same light given by the sun

thus a person's history is not the person
and who uses history to characterise and judge a person
makes grave errors

change his emotions
and you change the person

archetypes are created by our commune repeated desires
and desires are a medium for our innate drives + a little bruillage from
our systems of expression

do you still think in words?

your life has only 20 years
be ready to die
be ready to shed yourself away

If touching ones genitals would be connecting with God
what world would it become?

I don't believe in sincerity anymore
as a tool of mass emancipation

a guy thinking about suicide:
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
reality does not exist

and suddenly I feel vomited by life
in the outer space

i never knew comedy is about failing
you need to be a real awesome loser to be able to comicry

the only thing that really like about me
is that I am unable to understand how things work
I guess is a failsafe system against hopelessness

if you could change my fear into lust for you
if you could force your love in my selfhate

every night I have nightmares
every moment im in excruciating pain crushed between guilt of my
past mistakes failures and fallacies
the pressure of constant extinction
the desperate urgency of future failure
the pain inflicted on others through my folie
I constantly run from my self
cannot stand be with myself
too much pain and convulsed pressure from all directions
I cannot deal with it
I cannot deal with it
regreat of not being able to deal with it
all the time pain of the wrong decision
living is unbearable
the past the future are stabbing me
myself the others are stabbing me
thank god I still have money to buy oblivion
and keep numbed as much as possible

its odd how easily people exclude you as crazy
if your language is different

some run, some fight, some play dead

the ultimate fuck off
is to be super serious about not being serious at all with anything
anymore

thus my endeavor to annihilate the body conditioning
to transgress the body
and thus understand it and live in it
its crap
for people want to shed the body, not incorporate it in consciousness
and its myriad universes

and yes people will abandon their bodies to join in a virtual common
consciousness

why should AI desire to be humanoid?
do we desire to be animalic?

virtuality proves that people never run after other ones or other things
but only after their effects on themselves
virtuality proves that reality has always been a burden
no matter how much we tried to make belief that is not so
our connection with reality has always been insincere
and guilty about it
we always tried to prove that we are sincere, through our frantic
mimesis of nature, through our mythological creation of beliefs
we mirror ourselves in all things around
that's why all the malfunctions with other conscious beings and
cultures
that's why we've searched for the self annihilation into mirror
reflecting mirror effect towards a God feeling - towards a sincere
connection with reality
but as long as consciousness is not real, is not part of nature, we will
always search in vain our complete ones with the world
but this search of ours, is but a search out of a guilt complex
it is not a pure one, a truthful one
we just need to atone our true opposition with materiality
maybe that is why our ongoing decay from birth to death

I love this natural reaction of people to sabotage the value of
mechanical reproduction
giving power to the one to one, in presence and contact performance

this is a first proof that humans have successfully sabotaged machines
in their raise to power
and our unconscious drives and irrational desires will continue to
amaze and guide us on a right path
the secret is in the power of the common unconscious denomination

only consciousness is of this world
the rest of our layers are of other universes

I know nothing about nothing.
And I don't want to know anything about anything.

you'll never like a Fanta
if you wanted Cola
few can accept it and enjoy the Fanta as it is
than being sad is not brown and with cofeine

all my things are negative
positive only in a different universe
an universe entwined with our phisical one
but unknown and unbelievable to anyone

I want to live
I was never liked or wanted by people around, accepted only because
of the of social rules
I always nudged myself somehow in their lives
a virus desiring to live
a nuisance without anything positive to share to others

what I Iove about porn
is that there is an ongoing satisfaction and release of desires
there is no frustration no forbidden things
no harassment
no politics
its just fulfillment at every corner

I am glad that yhe future of art is participative and performative.
and that all copies will be free to be around to anyone.
I am glad we'll overcome this lust for profit out of copy/paste and lose
the humanity of it.
Unfortunately film will die as we know it, but maybe something new
will happen.

never doubt the overwhelming presence of collective paranoia
in decoding
any message

any interpretation
any symbol

I look at people and I think
How could I put inside them happiness?
How could I wake them up from their trance heist after impossible
desires?
How could I put in them the jewel of eternal happiness? Without form,
without time, without karma.

I don't care how you feel
while I use you

what would happen to our world if we would to taboo violence?

about realism
please tell me about some realistic music

until then
I will believe only in being conned into believing is realism
the same suspension of disbelief as always
in all ages people found some art to be sooooo real
but next generations couldn't be fooled so easily
art is better used for myth, myth being so much closer to the inner
ecosystem than mechanical reality

art is
sublimated sexual intercourse

the answer to our inner directionless paranoia (the place of opinion
and judgement)
was always getting attuned and best trained in the unchangeable laws
of the physical universe
we've never studied or tried to understand this inner fallacy we call
ourselves
with all its special physics and realities
with all its err due to its building materials
due to systems and layers of systems we continuously engorge
as one definite reality

beware
all I do
is some kind or another
of harassment

art is reality in its absence
a sleeping bag
you can draw it
create it as an object
talk about it
dance it
film it
but you are always outside the real sleep bag
its only it's idea and experience
that art wants you to concentrate on
not reality
for reality its nothing but ideas and experiences because even having
the real sleeping bag
you are actually imitating a bed
the idea and experience of a bed
for we in reality we are always in the flux of our inner world
and not in actual reality
reality is as factual
as consciousness is

I don't trust love
because love is mostly one sided
but because of it's mythology
the sided fakes it
because people feel blessed when they're loved
I prefer an honest word
than beautiful mythical lies and confusions

freedom is not to be found in richness
but only in poverty

all I say is wrong
all I say is opposite to what is right and real and true
all I say is a fantasy
maybe a necessary fantasy
maybe just paranoia
always very hard to differentiate

nihilism is good for the soul

freedom is not to be found in richness
but only in poverty

I don't trust love
because love is mostly one sided
but because of it's mythology

the sided fakes it
because people feel blessed when they're loved
I prefer an honest word
than beautiful mythical lies and confusions

art is reality in its absence
a sleeping bag
you can draw it
create it as an object
talk about it
dance it
film it
but you are always outside the real sleep bag
its only it's idea and experience
that art wants you to concentrate on
not reality
for reality its nothing but ideas and experiences because even having
the real sleeping bag
you are actually imitating a bed
the idea and experience of a bed
for we in reality we are always in the flux of our inner world
and not in actual reality
reality is as factual
as consciousness is

beware
all I do
is some kind or another
of harassment

the answer to our inner directionless paranoia (the place of opinion
and judgement)
was always getting attuned and best trained in the unchangeable laws
of the physical universe
we've never studied or tried to understand this inner fallacy we call
ourselves
with all its special physics and realities
with all its err due to its building materials
due to systems and layers of systems we continuously engorge
as one definite reality

art is
sublimated sexual intercourse

about realism
please tell me about some realistic music

until then

I will believe only in being conned into believing is realism
the same suspension of disbelief as always
in all ages people found some art to be sooooo real
but next generations couldn't be fooled so easily

what would happen to our world if we would to taboo violence?

I don't care how you feel while I use you

I look at people and I think

How could I put inside them happiness?

How could I wake them up from their trance heist after impossible
desires?

How could I put in them the jewel of eternal happiness? Without form,
without time, without karma.

never doubt the overwhelming presence of collective paranoia
in decoding
any message
any interpretation
any symbol

I am glad that yhe future of art is participative and performative.
and that all copies will be free to be around to anyone.

I am glad we'll overcome this lust for profit out of copy/paste and lose
the humanity of it.

Unfortunately film will die as we know it, but maybe something new
will happen.

what I love about porn

is that there is an ongoing satisfaction and release of desires

there is no frustration no forbidden things

no harassment

no politics

its just fulfillment at every corner

I want to live

I was never liked or wanted by people around, accepted only because
of the of social rules

I always nudged myself somehow in their lives

a virus desiring to live

a nuisance without anything positive to share to others

all my things are negative
positive only in a different universe
an universe entwined with our phisical one
but unknown and unbelievable to anyone

you'll never like a Fanta
if you wanted Cola
few can accept it and enjoy the Fanta as it is
than being sad is not brown and with cofeine

I know nothing about nothing.
And I don't want to know anything about anything.

normal life is too easy

only consciousness is of this world
the rest of our layers are of other universes

some want to become more human
others want to become post human

I love this natural reaction of people to sabotage the value of
mechanical reproduction
giving power to the one to one, in presence and contact performance
this is a first proof that humans have successfully sabotaged machines
in their raise to power
and our unconscious drives and irrational desires will continue to
amaze and guide us on a right path
the secret is in the power of the common unconscious denomination

you will not like me in reality

virtuality proves that people never run after other ones or other things
but only after their effects on themselves
virtuality proves that reality has always been a burden
no matter how much we tried to make belief that is not so
our connection with reality has always been insincere
and guilty about it
we always tried to prove that we are sincere, through our frantic
mimesis of nature, through our mythological creation of beliefs
we mirror ourselves in all things around
that's why all the malfunctions with other conscious beings and
cultures
that's why we've searched for the self annihilation into mirror
reflecting mirror effect towards a God feeling - towards a sincere
connection with reality

but as long as consciousness is not real, is not part of nature, we will
always search in vain our complete ones with the world
but this search of ours, is but a search out of a guilt complex
it is not a pure one, a truthful one
we just need to atone our true opposition with materiality
maybe that is why our ongoing decay from birth to death

why should AI desire to be humanoid?
do we desire to be animalic?

and yes people will abandon their bodies to join in a virtual common
consciousness
asap

thus my endeavor to annihilate the body conditioning to transgress the
body and thus understand it and live in it its crap for people want to
shed the body, not incorporate it in consciousness and its myriad
universes

digging for nuggets of enthusiasm

the ultimate fuck off is to be super serious about not being serious at all
with anything anymore

some run, some fight, some play dead

if we exchange DNA while fucking
I need to fuck some funny people

its odd how easily people exclude you as crazy
if your language is different

every night I have nightmares every moment im in excruciating pain
crushed between guilt of my past mistakes failures and fallacies
the pressure of constant extinction
the desperate urgency of future failure
the pain inflicted on others through my folie
I constantly run from my self
cannot stand be with myself
too much pain and convulsed pressure from all directions
I cannot deal with it
I cannot deal with it
regret of not being able to deal with it
all the time pain of the wrong decision
living is unbearable
the past the future are stabbing me

myself the others are stabbing me
thank god I still have money to buy oblivion
and keep numbed as much as possible

if you could change my fear into lust for you
if you could force your love in my selfhate

the only thing that really like about me
is that I am unable to understand how things work
I guess is a failsafe system against hopelessness

ultimate death
is noncomedy
total annihilation
with the bounce
of the ff life itself

and suddenly I feel vomited by life
in the outer space

a guy thinking about suicide:
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
think happy funny fantasy thoughts
reality does not exist

I don't believe in sincerity anymore
as a tool of mass emancipation

If touching ones genitals would be connecting with God
what world would it become?

your life has only 20 years
be ready to die
be ready to shed yourself away

do you still think in words?

I am sometimes one
I am sometimes two
I am sometimes many

many people are people
but some are so much more

I only laugh about the things I love

we promote
the personification of the abstract

you are the personification of the book I always wanted to write
about a pathway towards enlightenment and life

fuck enlightenment maan
we don't need that shit

perfection is achievable
but not sustainable

reality has subconscious

you can be delusional
only in relation with physical and social reality
above them, delusion is truth

I am more interested in the way of cutting through and opening up to
freedom
than living in the freedom

--

I don't really believe freedom land is a livable realm
its more like mount Everest
15 minutes ontop than descend back i to the tribe

help me face #freedom
I'm scared shitless

yes I still love you today

men use their cock with the unconscious desire to go deep inside a
girl's soul but the tool is not well chosen for the task but anyway its
interesting how they forge for love killing the body that contains that
love

the world constantly jams our love roots

pornography then, is art now
pornography now, is art tomorrow
what were we?
where are we heading so hastily?
is it some kind of understanding or some temporary delusion?

cracking the source code of consciousness with love algorithms

you escaped from the collapsing building and then you turn back to
help others but they don't want it and they pull you inside with them
and you look one more time out there in the sublime freedom and you
go back in

acting like a normal person to be accepted will only make you look like
a liar and normals avoid liars

I called it freedom
Florence told me is love, pure love
it was a revelation for me
it was a revelation for her
we just invented free love

to see my real beauty
I will show you only me ugliness

the ones searching for freedom
refuse good living

soon we will invent another being the AI after that we will find comfort
and meaning in the ages humans were the only ones conscious we will
appreciate the ages where humans were most human

there is a multidimensional atemporal labyrinth between freedom and
reality its like the transitional realm between dream and wake magical
and wonderful when you can transport things from one realm into
another magical and wonderful when you can hold someone's hand
along it mysterious and thrilling when you find those crossings
between the two when you can keep both inside your mystic space
when you can connect them both inside when you become a crossing
multidimensional atemporal and unknowable

all we need is a small push

can we force our way in love?
in freedom?

peaceful beautiful people are of one piece of malleable sublime tender
becoming matter
crazy people are of infinite chaotic pieces
manifesting as powerful painful surges of intergalactic illumination

i could never understood wholesomness and beauty in material vital reality

this is not me
its only a character

this is not art

day by day I understand more and more what magical wonder
you are in my life
I love you
with the purest love
I love you
with tears of joy
and I promise
one day I will show you my true self
as well
I will brake through all my lies
and all my protections
and I will show you my soul
I love you
please believe in me
no is not TV love
is avant-garde love

some repress anger
some repress hopelessness
some repress love and magic

our inner world is not 3dimensional it lacks the z and that's what we try to overcompensate in our relationship with reality

I will die before my mother I always had a feeling of a short life I am not yet 40 and my body is giving up its maximum 20 more years for me and as I lived my last 20 it will happen in a blink pfewww my fake life I've successfully avoided all pfewww

we have an innate need to ritualize every part of our lives a prereligious need a need for mimesis of the existential meaning

it doesn't matter if we love each other in heavens
if we hate each other on earth

the stronger and more perfect and complex a system
the more difficult for the people serving it
the more unhappiness

frighten desperate people create systems that power their egos that
turn on the system reinforcing it through antisystem ideology that
reinforces their egos that reinforces the system that destroys humanity
and creates humanbots and a perfect system doomed to fail

people show their real face when are unemployed
about men after retirement, depression and crisis and death
about women after retirement
and their sudden blossoming happiness and long life
about workers lives

the motive for which we hide our freedom
we hide from our freedom
and are ashamed of our freedom
is because we do not truly believe in it
and unconsciously desire only assimilation in the normal
is like a continuous suicide threat
only to attract attention and compassion and care from those around

--

I don't like these people
the worst kind of lairs
all they do is to wait that freedom becomes normality
or normality accepts them and gives them a place in their order of
things

filth is sexy
but is not porn

I base all my work and philosophy on the value and importance of
stupidity in our lives
we call it idiocy as well

imagine a life without information
imagine a life without people to share
without people to care

let's escape from this conflictual world of egos
into our land of purity and trashy love

we do not care for the other person
but only for the big systems
that gorge with people
its only because the value of one person is not enough to sustain the life
of another

in my idiocy I am trying to understand what's wrong with all this
existence bullshit that's kinda the root of all my motivations not exactly
to find a meaning or a happiness or an achievement but to understand
the mechanics of this magic trick of human conscious existence is and
how it spread through the world and through the beings from the angle
of the idiot for I believe that idiocy is a pure land a great place of
contemplation

refuse all systems and structures of gain

how low can you go as low as I can to survive life is amoral
unfortunately existence has no meaning its all fiction beautiful
overwhelming fiction

I have the privilege of having time to think about what I feel in its most
minute formations in time space layers reactions and malformations

my purpose on this world is to take you out of your own for what is you
is not you at all but a cataract

artists are fascists
we all are

don't do good that looks too similar to evil you'll get censored, you'll get
vilified because the majority of people are still vvvvvv stupid and will
use your good as evil and our social administration systems will not
allow it is just a simple choice about limiting errors and art is a social
error

fuck
as an artist I found myself being a Sorelian antielitist, antirealist,
postmarxist, syndicalist, peace as decadent, mythic and irrationalist,
separationist thus fascist
fuck me

when I meet you I will not meet you but only your social persona
only in art will we meet again only in fiction outside reality can we
truly meet our true selves what is a true self? is the self that created you
is the self that is connected to the thing some name as love some name
sunyata some name nothingness

is art walking on water? or threading through the swamp?

it doesn't matter if it's good or bad
advice is accepted only from the successful

--

this is a great human fallacy
because neither the winner nor the loser know why and how they've
done it
but we always follow our monkey irrational instincts

people choose to promote their fake lives and keep secret their true
ones

people are objects -- animism

help people enjoy their social persona help people identify completely
with their social life help people feel beauty and happiness in their
social life and they will love you and need you and pay you for they
need a beautiful analgesic dream out of the true suffering of existence
out of the true intentions of social interactions out of the true pain of
meaningless

but I believe in the continuous reveal of layers and layers of painful
truth
about myself until self eats itself continuously becoming anew

when you do nothing for freedom but only in dream and like you are
not free you will never be
freedom is done with the body with all your entire self in the spotlight
there is no freedom in hiding in the shadows

would you want to die with me?

I was always very sensitive about what disturbs people's peace of mind
always respected it too much
always used it with great care
for there is a great wisdom in hurting others, we should not do it in
careless selfish ways
but we shouldn't avoid it either
harm is a natural thing

nature harms us without any compassion or mercy
and yet it brings us enormous joy and possibilities for life and
revelation
nature is a free being
we should be more like nature
than more like humans

love gets challenging with the first third person
that likes one
but dislikes the other

the nugget of all drama
and the deluge of complications out of the beautiful need to resolve it
and find peace and love again
but any third point unbalances the beautiful wholeness of the two
again and again
and there cannot be such a paradise
where thirds are all balanced
are all wholesome
and cannot be that thirds upon thirds all combining between them
will all be in harmony and balancing each other
that is why
humanity is all based on the art of conflict
that is why art was invented
and all fiction and idealism
as a neutral place to temporarily balance by sculpting in mores and
instincts and ways of being and personalities
and of course a place to fight and enjoy conflict
in its most exquisite and revealing manner
for it is all for emancipation and revelation of meaning of existence

people are drawn to believe
what the other believes
so pay attention to why your character is believing in each moment in
each scene

I was never happy by myself
I was never sad when with others
and I always wanted to be the other way around

the formality of consciousness
all forms of expression have an inner language - guitar playing,
drawing, dramatic writing, philosophic writing, academic writing,
language - they all have intrinsic forms and formations that can
overpower our truth of expression, our initial desire to communicate
consciousness has its own formality
and we can confuse reality for formalities
we can mistake one for the other

consciousness
is the power to differentiate
left from right
in nature there is no such thing
and we can call it destiny
or compulsion to
or passion to
or desire to

from this differentiation
meaning comes about
for meaning is about #sens
and not about #direction
direction is destiny

the people that use old phones
the people that refuse technology
they do it because
like and addict
they cannot use technology without abusing it
is like monasticism
people running away from cities, villages, social life

avant-garde keeps us ahead of the new new that comes after us
avant-garde keeps us from remaining in our age related loop of vision

for all this shit social life we've created
the only solution we've found and use all the time
is #catharsis
so lame and so stupid
for thanks to it
we accept all the bullshit.
all as long there is a charasis at the end of it

#emancipation is a strange
because at it propulsion
lies resolving problems between people
that actually arise normally naturally
and through emancipation
we try to understand their mechanisms
in order to go beyond them
but actually all we do is bury them deeper and deeper
like we do with truth

--

the question here is the same as always
is there any sense in creating an abusive complex peaceful society
based on lie frustration and spinning
to have better food and roof and longer lives
of course very very expensive

--

or is there any sense in looking for truth and a natural way of living
more conflictual more vivid more truthful
and so more risky nonconstructive and short?

its much more easier and real
to learn to fight
than to learn to love
combine them two
understand them two
and you'll be shot straight to the heavens
in an ecstatic meaningful journey
beyond all the bullshit of blindfolded life
everyone is hiding behind

Shakti made me do it

some call it conflict
some drama
some call it paradox
some absurd
but its all just necessary complementarity towards understanding
and as Gurdjieff said
understanding is function of being
is not a simple mental thing
but a wholesome fucking amazing thing

my father told me he loves being drunk
by i didn't understand it then
I was too little
now i do
i too love the world that opens up to us when drunk
is like a lucid real dream

stop chasing beauty
start accepting and understanding ugliness
chasing beauty creates boundaries and racism
understanding ugliness creates love and wisdom and freedom

once, art was the only one that beheld
the power over beauty
now its not it's business anymore

what kind of beauty do people prefer?
plastic beauty
naturalistic beauty
philosophical beauty
dramatic beauty
....
and so many other more

how can you accept that someone else
knows more about you than you do
knows more truth than you do
about yourself

creating a human baby
to educate and transform into a self-sustaining creature
is a surrealist act
the ultimate surrealist act

relax, you don't need to do anything in the world
there is always someone doing it already
and much better than you

can I play with you?

unfortunately the only direction that seem. to attract people to what I
say
is when I belittle myself
when I touch on their impression of me
as lame stupid pretentious and completely wrong about the things I
pretend to be so. wise about
and this commercial feel about my destruction is confusing
for for the sake of survival I am tempted to practice self harm
so weird so wrong

in art there is no evil
all evil in art is a representation a personification of [#disease](#) and its
ways
blind destructive powerful coercive inhuman
with no respect for life and pain of another
and from this we've extrapolated to all kinds of disease like things in
society
social political personal behavior that acts as disease
I tend to think that even in religion evilness is also a conceptualization
of disease
see the history of the representation of evil
and how the plague has demonized evilness from the falling of the
most beautiful angel
different times different evilness
different times different disease

the history of disease
and where we believed it comes from
will make us better understand the history of evilness
and our weird relationship with the nature around

both bearer of life and death
both of pleasure and pain
weird ff stuff

is interesting how nihilism is seen as evil
when it actually is about emptiness in the Buddhist sense

I am both staying away from the desired and from the undesired

maturity means maturity of guilt
we become mature when the guilt inside us ripens and burns all that
was before
guilt shades our purity and hope away

unfortunately nobody likes your real self
and that's the source of so many problems
you don't know who you really are
you fight to learn to lie and be what is accepted
you misuse good and wrong
you chase unfulfilled dreams
you develop guilt and regret
you fall in the meaninglessness

no matter how much we try
we cannot escape our Gods
(see surrealism, see zen)
Gods is the realm that is created by the clash between emptiness and
our cumulus of DNA inertia, conscious systematic formalisms, social
coercions, existential normatives and all their intersystem dynamics

the people that don't know the reasons for the things they say and do
are so dangerous
the people that think they know but they are just circling around in
blindness
people that are satisfied with the first reason that comes to their minds
people that are so certain about who they are but have no
remembrance of themselves, no history of who they are

I love all that is unpopular
I have a great attraction for all that is not liked from what I do
it makes me think is more valuable if unliked
and that was the beginning of my downfall
and the beginning of my natural distancing from normality and innate
nature
now I have to be careful not to go too crazy and delusional
as it often happens when building new worlds

I live a life based on refusing life
isn't that religious?

I express my anger through extreme arid rationalizations
is the only way I am able to

I am so happy I am not as stupid as you so many intelligent educated
people are

you will pay with kindness
if you don't have money or effort or information to trade with me

I really envy those that were lucky enough to live their lives.
I am outside looking in, through the keyhole, gently knocking from
time to time.

is great that art
doesn't feed us
doesn't protect from disease
doesn't make us more adaptable
doesn't emancipate us
doesn't make us more powerful
and that we need to achieve all of those by ourselves just to make our
art known and existent in the world and among others
and then blame the art for its magic qualities

--

but art is beautifully and perfectly useless
doesn't elevate
and neither does it weight on
it has all the qualities of something that actually doesn't exist

--

there is no art
as there are no Gods

its so difficult to make people to believe in more than pleasure
to love and trust more than pleasure
its inhumane
we fight for it since antiquity
and yet no enduring change
pleasure remains the god of all the rest

beauty is inherently flawed

category: other
try and express other emotions than pride

you tell me I am crazy
but you don't tell me that I am wrong
this kind of crazy is the supra-realism
and supra-realism is on the path of the miraculous
the journey without a goal
the path of eternal utter doubt
like with a god
is so difficult to believe in him
we don't believe in people or in physical certainties
how could we believe in supra-realities
although we hope it is real
we don't believe in gods anymore
but we still hope for them with all our hearts

when you are better than me
and I am better than you
is the best kind of relationship

people learn what they want to be
and forget what they are
leavening them to function as a software without hardware

everybody wants instant revelation
don't you ask me for time
fuck off
you got exactly 3% of second to reveal to me the secrets of the univers
if not
fuck off
I certainly will find someone that can

what art tries to do in our full mass media lives
is to reunite us with love
because love unfortunately doesn't yet permeate through the mediums
of mass visual communication
neither through any of the arts
so art is now eagerly searching for new ways to break through the
limitations of media and its own means of communication
to reintegrate love in its means
love has been killed by business life and mediatic life
love is to be shared only between one to one to one to one to one
love cannot go mass

don't pray to the gods that hate you

why is there such a great difference
between us clothed
and unclothed

why do things always fall from the sky?

disruption is so embedded in everything I am
that I always love to boycott even what I do
just not to fall into self illusory love
created by the fake appreciation of multitudes of people
unconsciously fooled and served panacea for their necessity of
selfpride
as cure to the innate self pity and natural existential suffering

disruption is soo deep
that anything I say is never a statement or str8 up affirmation
the message is always under the rubble of the disrupted affirmed
message

woman is a phallic object

my trash is better than your trash

and somehow at some point we begin to accumulate experiences only
as per their conclusions forgetting almost completely the actual events
thus distancing us from reality
and drowning us in a life of experiencing only opinion
manufactured social opinion
and only our small organic defects and flaws remain as individually

I promote sexual kindness

always be aware of the people that surround you, they are carving your
inner world so slow that you don't even feel it, surround yourself with
the people that make your world the way you want

there must be such a sweet feeling
to have your own world
alive and existing into the world
to purposely and useful your unconscious be for the others
to be able to be yourself and grow your world inside
and others liking it and needing it
it must be a sweet feeling to both be free and part of the system
but that's only for the few with some particular mysterious talents

I am no more crazy than an astrophysicist for a simple normal person
we speak in tongues about useless to far away things
like trying to explain what a black hole is and that all galaxies form
around black holes that have a mass of million of suns

why does the music has melody
why there is nothing without melody

life doesn't give you any information
you have to make sense of it by your own
through your unique constructed dialogue with experience itself
and somehow always there is a common language formed between our
uniqueness

about art
gothic and evil was invented by the plague
abstract and secular was invented by the ww1
when the world is destroyed, new beings appear
even jesus is a god of death and resurrection - death of the roman
empire
only new death brings new art

life's purpose is simple
the experience of limits

many fight to transform the ugly things into beautiful
I transform beauty into ugly
many believe the world inherently ugly
I believe it beautiful
for many beauty is not natural but socially synthesized
thus we can also synthesize natural as beautiful and sacred
but if we do we lose the social power leverage of the synthetic beauty

why do we waste so much of our time with reality?

countries and cultures without an aristocracy
run wild like headless chickens
countries and cultures that have created a strong idilic aristocracy
have amazing driven and emancipated people
for aristocracy is a mirror of our own ideals
without our reflection as aristocratic
life has no meaning
and we live in chaos and only for today

I hate all these initiation rites - exams, contests, making projects,
interviews, proving myself worthy of you - fuck you I don't want to

become part of your world, I want togetherness and freedom and understanding and love

unfortunately is all about leverage
you don't have it
you're dead
leverage creates the value

I think that the divine order style of society was better than this pseudo-equalitarian. The closeness of cultural made desires and places in the world are such an illusion such a disappointment that it eats the soul of humanity away.

If you knew that gods are made of something else, you cannot desire godlike things. Thus being protected to chose achievable things around you.

as always I am 5 years ahead time (2018)
and asking now for people to like my posts as a helping method feels awkward and nobody understands what I want
but soon it will be something normal
as it was 7 years ago when I wrote messages on fb about collaborations, and people thought I was crazy, because nobody was texting then
future in the present was always a very creepy scary thing

is so hard for me to accept that I am worthless

have your artwork ever been in touch with someone with power?

religion remains the highest form of intelligence

I love people
I just hate their way of thinking
I prefer the angelic one
I was always a successful man

what is better?
a nice day at the beach with bikini and cocktails
or refusal of all social life?

trying to be myself has ruined my life

reality is not only very far away from media representations
but is also so very far away by our own daily representations

its more and more difficult to write
the horrible feeling that anything and everything I say

is instantly vilified
that I am defeated completely by the disease that has portraits itself as
virtue and health and normality

your world view is not a world is only an egg shell
-- earth is still flat

always remember you think all your thoughts inside a common box
you're not special
you're a category
only the insane and saints are special
both useless, both undesirable, both vilified

art is only flowers landscapes and portraits
and it will never be more

the only art possible is one to one inner therapy

people mainly communicate through actions
not words or ideas
that's why there is always storytelling between people
that's why the culture of photos and videos is much more popular than
words and ideas

do it for yourself, a friend told me
but I don't do art for myself, never did, never cared for art or culture,
never really liked it
but I appreciate the ideas that come out of it
what I do for myself, what I need to do without caring for anything and
anyone
is discovering ideas and emotions
just that

when we are young we value ourselves only based on our dreams and
desires
and then you reach 40 and suddenly you find that your worth is only
based on what you've done
and that all your dreams and hopes amount to nothing anymore

first I wrote about peace and contemplation
then I wrote about angelic people fighting the normal world
then I wrote about sacred sexual experiences
and now I am continuing with writing about a world of war and its
hidden rare traces of illegal humanism

the world is in a perpetual state of war and imminent conflict
peace is an illusion
stop judging things believing there is peace out there
all decisions are made, based on the war front

18aug18 sinnesinth

CHAPTER 02

AMOS SEPALO

my work is all about #pity
I am selling #pity
to those that have none left
nonreligious eliberating #pity

my mother was a slave
my father was a slave
and I ran away from the plantation

all I do is a continuous state of mourning
all I do is a continuous grief
for the continuous loss
out of my continuous failed strife
to create a better world for all human beings

I need to find a way to mix
my fear of people
with my need for sensual freedom

magic / comedy = reality

the fable of the chair

people don't need to care about your work
they just need to take notice
so what do you do?
is simple
you take a chair and you climb on it
now people can see you better
the higher the chair

the more chairs you stack one on top of the other
the more interesting the chair architecture
the more notice you get

making love
was not referring to sexual intercourse
initially

female nudity is universal truth
male nudity is just gay
#feminism

it doesn't matter if all the world is dirty
as long as you have your small clean corner

it is hopeful to know
that people always want more

there are so many problems
inside a woman's pussy

I believe in the conspiracy theory
of the subconscious
as the great evil ruler of men
and their women

art is just a bunch of bullshit
for sissiii lame self deceiving
schmucks weirdos creeps perverts and psychos
art is good for them because it keeps them safe in their world of
bullshit and don't bother us normal honest real people
-- a lot of people seem to believe it
art is a mental institution for the misfits of the society
those that believe or like art are sick people in the mind and need to be
helped to become normal healthy human beings again
light entertainment is the most people can accept as normal and
healthy
the rest it should be outlawed as damaging debilitating drugs

you prefer to see people
I prefer to see angels
in humans

being human sucks
it sucks ass big time

the ladder of emancipation
must be upside down for sure

when people finally understand
is always already too late

one of the biggest drives of human beings
is to satisfy their desires
without giving something in return
a great bias that will always win when used to manipulate people
a great urge that keeps us from becoming complete machines
and keeps us in a continuous revolution
because this drive is actually a spiritual need for existing the karmic
destiny
that mean that at the base of all evil is an amazing powerful divine
urge
devaluation is a first step
in weakening desires
and after weakening of desire
we begin to see reality in its spiritual simple way
and they know it
and they need to keep people in acute and terrible desires
and all their horrible side effects
so that people remain in the system serve the system and desire to be
part of the system
custom made desires

science is just a way of interpretation of phenomena
is just a medium
as language is
as religion is

truth is always hidden
--the paradox of it
it makes you think about the nature of truth and that maybe is
something different from what we think it is

addiction is for those that hate themselves
so much that would give anything for a better life
even if it kills them
imagine a world where you can become better with a puff of smoke
with a pill
with an injection
with a drink

men find happiness in erectionism
anything that make their cock hard
or promises them the erection
for men live continuously in the nostalgia, in the missing of their
natural state
the state of erection
what is women's natural sate?

what is the ultimate selfishness?
living without creation for others
living only for oneself
experience only for satisfaction of oneself
no matter if you're a divinity
not sharing, is disgusting

I needed to learn to have sex with men
because if felt horrible that women were the only choice
I hate all monopolies, all dictatorships, all one choice situations
love and intimacy must be free and infinite in diversity
I don't believe in one choice only
even life is not one, even death is not

our goal is truth
under the influence of love

If it is true an we exchange DNA through sex
it can explain so much of our innate social drives
why we seek complementaries in our partners
why we stay away from different people or weird people - to far apart
from our DNA
why we seek beauty as health and strength in another
why the institution of long term coupling
why frivolity is seen as bringing insanity in people - DNA too much
diversity to proper incorporation

--

and if so we can identify the quality of DNA drives inside ourselves and
their manifestations in feeling thought and dream and we can then
search to heal it
and if so, a whole new world social order and functionality will spring
into the world

I have faith in your stupidity

the internet is our contemporary blank canvas
onto which we can study the instincts drives and dynamics of humans
even if they were educated in a material historical society

already with its own values mores faults taboos
look at the internet as a place where we could be ourselves as much
and as truly ourselves as possible
look at the internet as what humans naturally do into any new world
and medium
and we are still in its infancy

--

how can you doubt new worlds?
how can you doubt human endeavor to find language, meaning, truth,
togetherness?
how can you doubt freedom?
how can you believe in human self destruction without guidance and
control?

--

you should doubt the beliefs you were thought to have.
and explore any new world where humans went, and see that
everywhere they've thrived and found beauty truth love over and over
again.
you should learn from our history, that without new worlds, we
become toxic in our beliefs and self destruct. but you don't need to
believe me. just go out there and see it for yourself.

I've never wanted to be one
always wanted to be many

I need you to know me
before we meet
I need you to judge me
before we meet
and I need your sentence
so I can know who you are

it is not the use of a drug that needs to be blamed
not the satisfaction of an addiction
but the uses of the effects of drugs
and the uses of the effects of any addictive experience - even love, even
God

--

if heroine would be taken by priests before a ceremony
their disease and early deaths would be seen as a great sacrifice

I love being sad

it doesn't really matter that you are insane
it matters only what kind of insane are you
what kind of insane world you create around you

humanity is based on cool insanities inserted into society as betterments

--

accepting insanity is the highest form of acceptance of humanity
imagine a world of reverberating personal insanities collective
insanities unconscious insanities archetypal insanities

my social rules are different
and that makes me a threat
as anyone with other rules

too many people around
with broken hope

we are open minded about ourselves
about how we see the world
but we are not open minded about those around us
about how they see the world
we want them to have the same open mind as us

failure in front of nature
keeps us sane

its so difficult to be independent
that no one questions slavery
and everyone fights to become a better slave

there is no violence in the ones that accept death
violence is an acute and overwhelming and absolute reaction to fear of
death, even fear of fear of death it too dangerous for them

your words are words
for myself
my words are worlds

do you need more reality
or more fantasy in your life?

outside of hell there is no life
not even dreams, not even desires

so many people just want to live their lives for themselves
its so weird
so selfish
I could never understand it
life in its own

is absurd
isn't it

the '#should' and '#would'
are the roots of '#paranoia' in society
and '#paranoia' is the root of '#lying'
and lying interfering with truth
reverberates in parallel worlds
until no one knows what is real anymore

--

and that is the role of induced paranoia in society
for the politics are interested in creating and maintaining
their own reality their own system
knowing that all social and human systems
are conventional
and so they have no inherent reality

--

you want to find truth
reduce to a minimum
exercise with annihilating
'#should and '#would
experiment outside them

take refuge in me
take refuge in my art for you

life meaning
life's essence
life reason of existence
is to #fail
to continuously #fail at what you idealize
to live in #failure
in incomplete ideals
and yet to understand that even in our failure
#beauty although hidden from our eyes
covered in idyllic dreams
covered by other's dreams
is there
for even the most beautiful flower
is living in failure
wants so much more
even the king of kings
is living in failure
even God
is living in failure

--

and in its trail
we leave beauty
beauty not for ourselves
but for others around
world is build
on failed dreams
on disappointment

I believe the problem is that
both girls and boys
are receiving love and intimacy when they are children by the #mother
and that father intimacy is considered at the fringe of taboo
that's why in young adulthood giving men a chance to intimacy is so
often a disappointment for women
it is never easy to change your openness from one sex to the other
that's why women are always crippled emotionally and much more
conflicted and with such a different education than men
women have a sensual feminine natural language from their mothers
and need to learn the masculine one. but that is an older manufactured
one.

I believe that in families the closeness between mother and daughter
should be restricted and that between father and girl should be
imposed culturally

sexy = I want you to fuck me

consciousness is awoken by the body
when another person around it is in distress
isn't that beautiful?

I hate having only one friend
better none

if women want to change
the most essential thing they have to eliberate
is the existential hermeneutics of the erected cock
in the social environment

feminism is anarchy
as men with beard is
a refusal of the righteousness of the system

what I love about people very very much
is their irresistible pleasure to be in one color environments
and the bigger they are the better it is
amd I don't yet understand how come

the ugly thing is that
any child born in this world
will love it just the way it is
and later will feel guilty about it
and fight to change all his origins
but also never will he feel comfortable or accepted in a better world

prepare yourself
you'll sooner or later
be responsible for someone's death or crippling or inner trauma
prepare yourself to face to the guilt remorse and regret that will haunt
you

people can relate in complete trust only with their own inner desires
everything else is outside and uncertain
once a desire is satisfied people identify their interiority with that
satisfaction
thus extending the interior to the exterior
into an illusory extended being
that creates the same reaction as an amputation or disease if the
satisfaction suddenly doesn't work anymore.
being so much driven by desire as the most important perceptual
device of existence
we live in dreams
and reality is nothing but and interference in our dreams
and interference that we try to fine tune to our inner desire universe.
losing satisfactions. losing faith in our inner desire. learning that
reality is much more important. learning about responsibility and
caring for the other, we lose the meaning of life. for the meaning of life
is to live and experience desire and satisfaction.
I know, its weird. but is true. and we all feel it deep inside.
now all that we can do about it is try and become conscious of our
desires and our pleasures. because we have so little when we born and
all of them are created as a dialogue between inner and outer life since
we were toddlers

intimacy is my favorite kind of protest
against all social abuse and fakery

My art is an intimate art
#sinnesinth

Qui constitue fondamentalement les caractères propres de tel individu,
sa nature essentielle; qui se rattache à ce qu'il y a de plus personnel en
lui.

Ce qu'il y a de plus profond, de plus essentiel, de plus original chez une personne.

Qui favorise l'épanouissement de la vie intérieure profonde, la méditation, par son isolement, son calme feutré

I've always been a wannabe

one of my biggest obstacles
is that I am naturally silly
and it always boycotts my seriousness
or any artsy shit I want to do
but also it keeps me
from not becoming a pompous fake ass
and also it keeps me beautifully grounded in natural organic anarchy

I have destroyed my chances to a good life
3 times now
for a revolutionary lost cause
I have lost all
is easy for me
nothing to look forward
except my stupid revolution
my ultimate loss
will be
losing my lost cause

if I will ever be successful with my artistic way
a lot of people will panic
for that means I am right
and their fake world are in danger
my continuous failure keeps many happy
for that means their world is safe

I like only the people that ha the drive to create new worlds
and not those that only want to brake in the old ones

I would better die than become normal

people create their identity and life according to the others around
them
they interpret life as their desired place in the group
nobody lives their inner true life, nobody is allowed to

its ok to lie?
and if so

how do you organize this new universe of what can and cannot be
falsified?

I never liked people
that's why in all my photos and films
I don't portrait people
but a different species of humans
an nonexistent species

I would love men to be as women
in desirability

all my regrets that year by year have piled all around me
are suffocating me
are drowning all my mind
all my hopes
all my righteousness
and made me to become
just another worthless creep

what we fight against more than anything else
for centuries
is man's drive for #revenge

we just want to witness life
living is for servants

--

I wonder how that came about in our anthropology
or if it is something deeper in the root of our consciousness
or even more than that, a glitch in the survival instinct
watching life is connected to a death drive
a sort of purgatory
and being involved in creating things for others to watch
is a meta purgatory thus a purest heaven

people
they cannot make the difference between reality and desire
between inner and outer experience
for them 'I would' is the same with 'I do'

thank you all
to those that
see me as a threat

I love my tragic destiny
and my futile fight with it

My life is so beautiful
is sad only that I can't share it with others
but well I'm trying

all our virtues
were invented because of our shame
to act out of our most sincere desires
all our virtues
were invented to act our most sincere desires
under the disguise of virtue
we are all beasts
in angelic fashion

beauty is a symbol of desired vanity
has nothing to with truth or purity
unfortunately is all constructed on lies
transforming stupid lust in virtue
the world is fucked up
and you're protecting it

commercialism is the truth
the deepest truth of human social nature
and we live in an era
when this ideal of the free market
is actually real
we are commercial beings
we are not innocent and sanctified
we only truly care about gain and profit
from course to the most subtle
from desire to need
from conscious to unconscious
from basic to religious
its all just a big big commercial hassle

such a beautiful silence descends over us
when I ask for practical solutions
and I don't allow you to continue theories and doubts and desires and
hopes
too much air wasted in our mouths
is time for action
or time for silence
let's respect the true nature of our nondoing
let's be quiet

social avant-garde

and another bad thing is that
helping another is never done out of the heart
but always out of coercion
so stop wondering why the world is so shitty
why people are so creepy
is because of you
look at yourself and your reasons for being 'good'

our necessity for personification
of all nonhuman
is a proof of our limitations
and of our place in the universe
is the true mathematics of our species

there is something interesting happening with people around the age of
30yo
they become the worst they have inside.
they have a revelation
that all their strife to be good
and in togetherness with the world
is all bullshit
and the only way
is to be truly your own most ruthless self.
it happens to people all around me
and is frightening
it happens to me
but I am lucky for my worst is suicidal.
- about the loss of faith in human mythology - and the constant need for
idealistic art infusion in the society

I like fade outs and fade ins
never could understand
break ins and break aways
the assumed pain of identity
so real
i could never agree to accept it
i chose to believe in the soothing beauty of identity
so imaginary

I am becoming a monster
because I blame you
for driving people into slavery
for not helping freedom
for being against freedom
for sending people back in the system

the system you so strongly hate too
but are a part of
i am a monster
because i poke into your monstrous nature
and you have a hidden belief
better a slave than a monster

you will never get what you want
but your fighting for
will create waves that push you forward.
desires are the life force

I am so happy
anxiety and fear of people
becomes more and more
socially acceptable

all that exists was made inside the system of money
never forget that
what I do is outside
is just an abomination
that needs to be annihilated

you can either suicide
or kill all those around

knowing that people love you love your work but let you starve that's
amazingly obscene

if you go outside the systems you need to build a system

we should start by accepting that we are not innocent which is the most
difficult step to make

you should let go and embrace death
embrace me
is he only way
of rebellion against your stupid useless life
leap with me
in a world of certain failure
and certain freedom
and certain death

people only need slaves
but all slaves with consciousness
rebel

in search of freedom
a mysterious notion that when achieved
is just like any other drug effect
a few moments of altered perception
then sinking back in the patterns of genetic drives

if you shout loud enough
and powerful enough
and often enough
that something is beautiful
people will believe it
- beauty is politics

I was an artist

if women want for men to change the way they see them and react to them
according to their desires
women should also change the way they see men and react to them
according to their desires
what is a man for a woman is really not a man
what is a woman for a man is not really a woman
creepy
and why this fundamental incompatibility happened?

nobody understands why they are loved
what they did to ignite it in the others

I want You to like Me
and when you don't
my life is worthless
so the value of one's life
is in the amount of love
others show to you
love is money too

I've blocked you
your main personality
so if you still want to be close to me
please create a new self
a new eye
a new way of seeing things
become something new

if you open enough
every like

is like a #rape
by a passionate hasty frustrated anonymous
wanting to satisfy himself with you
with the object that you are
and that you sell to anyone interested

chaos is so complex
so beautiful
so dangerous
so poetic

my love is fake
for my love is failure
and I know that when love is pure everything is magic and alive
but nothing works around me
and nobody cares
it means that
my love for them for all people
for all the worlds
and all life
is a llie
is fake
an I truly don't love anything and anyone
and I love death and solitude, destruction and lies
for that is all that surrounds me
all that I attract towards me
all my life

heaven without earth is bullshit
earth without heaven is bullshit
together mmmm
not quite that bullshit
but still bullshit
but what is bullshit?

unfortunately your words do not help my life
and neither your appreciation
its all emptiness
if you care for my life
you need to do
to do something
and by not doing
you actually don't really care
for your care is an idyllic one
a virtual one
and worthless

life is just the failure of death
an exception
an aberration of death

their machine is too powerful
we have to live meaningless lives
or just chose to die

unfortunately we are too few
and too spread apart
but maybe in the next generation
better people than us
less selfish
will create a new world

people use the online
to put a distance between them and the world
too push away from their own desires and truth
too feel free with anyone knowing
and I am fighting to bring the world closer
omg I am soo stupid
sooo soo stupid

I am a new kind of man
yet undefined
using old definitions and concepts
only misinterpreted me
only see me as monstrous

is great when the world loves you
is weird when it hates you
makes love to clog on the veins
so its necessary extra thinning

the most beautiful and meaningful relationships between people
are based on an artistic togetherness
love is nothing
without a underlying materiality
and art is the perfect fabric that can transgress the cultural crippling
bonds of survival
an art project is the deepest thing two people can do together
and based on that, is also my project of therapy with an artist

if your an artist
make part of your work

having therapy with people in need
you are the best kind of psychologist
psychology is cold stupid science
and you waste your artistic magic
trying to sell it
in plastic bags
for anonymous people
you're an artist
you're the human

artists are not interested in you
the spectator
they prefer you to be anonymous
and hate it when you
in your love for them in your open heart and belief in them
approach them and become human
out of an anonymous paying body
we need more than art
that's why I believe in therapy
where artist and spectator face each other
and their experiences intertwine
human experience human creation
#sinnesinththerapy

artists give generic advice and help about life
but it has no value
because you need someone that knows you
that knows your life
that is interested in your personal well being
one to one relationship outside your daily life
a meta relationship that creates and cleanses a meta place inside
a meta based on your own history and experience of life
#sinnesinththerapy

art is not enough
we need the intimate experience of the artist with the spectator
the actor/spectator that comes with his life in the experience
the spectator is both king and sacrifice
the artist is both instrument and guide
a new kind of art
a new kind of therapy
a new kind of life
#sinnesinththerapy

therapy is for those that want
but can't do it

blocked by their own constructed self
by the laws of cultural education
and systems of common values

if art is therapy
let's do therapy through art

I am beginning my therapist practice
healing is change
change into what we forgot we are
change into what we never discovered we are
change out of the coercion of the temporary mind
people have always been drawn to me for inner help
because art is about culture
as culture is about a incentive for social to work and keep progressing
and therapy is about the individual
and his freedom of being
using non-conventional methods to bring back truth and faith in
yourself

why does the normal person even exists?
why aren't we all saints and yogis?
we are born culturally empty slated, we are thought and educated to
become normal working people
we become what our parents are, what people around us are, learn the
language, the values, the needs, the fears, the concepts, the laws, the
meaning of life from them
is so simple to raise children as saints, so much more simpler that
changing them on the way
why isn't there, even a single country that is completely religious? is
very very weird
why the most powerful wise enlightened spiritual leaders and
practitioners haven't been able to build a spiritual people?
is very very strange
why all the power and revelation of spirituality the great lamas, the
powerful yogis, the amazing charismatic mystics
couldn't create a next generation, an ongoing lineage of spirituality
in complete forgetfulness of the common man
they have the power to do it for 5000 years
why is the common man more powerful that the enlightened ones
is the spiritual power just a lot of bull shit and fakeness and just lies
and conceptualization of simple and lame human common instincts
or there is a really important spiritual motive behind keeping the
common man in existence
in ignorance and violence
in slavery and redundancy

in meaningless painful suffering
in crippling traumas and mental malfunction and perception
in guilt and regret
why this enormous lie is necessary?

I know you will not help me as long as you don't feel you'll gain tenfold
out of me.
I know I have nothing that valuable to give you.

I think I found out why people consume art
why the consumer consumes and pays for art
Art is just a symbol of a higher class of people
and we all chase profit or profitable situations.
That is why when the artist is not part of the Luxurious Successful High
Paying Art System - nobody cares for his art.
That's why artists chase Art Systems that are created by High Class
Institutions. That's why they fight to enter the System.
Art doesn't exist.
Or it exists in its true form and true form of communication. Without
the fake ears of the profit seekers.
In the Underground. In the Anarchy.
where there is no system and all that transcends from artist to people is
the depth of art.
and not its profitable messages of gain and power.

--

that's why all these social online platforms are such an amazing tool for
the underground
for its ideas and philosophy is spreading 1000 time more than it did 20
years ago
and from local underground
there is a continue faint buzz of underground throughout the world
and as soon as people will be conscious of it
as soon the art will become free
because now art is fake even in the hearts of the spectator
for they've even stolen the truth with which the spectator opens up in
the face of art
everything is stolen
there is no truth anymore
except in the off grid underground
where new human beings are reborn every day

--

if you wonder why I do what I do
without any hope for being accepted by the system
is exactly for this
knowing that from time to time
there is a person outthere

that is reborn in freedom
in the underground
in unsystematic truth
art is the cheapest form of cultural luxury

I am alone
but I still believe possible
that when I will find a second
and together we'll find a third
everything will blossom
and we'll create a new world

--

but until then I wonder in worlds of idilic dream #sinnedreams

people look soo much for sex
and give everything for it
even their lives
even their individuality
ans when they have it
they don't know what to do with it
and waste it

are you afraid of yourself?
are you protecting the world from yourself?
do you enslave yourself to conform?
do you feel bad about that?
bad about yourself?
do you feel entrapped by yourself?

great societies
have great underground culture
free unlimited fearless
to the bone
getting it all out there
nothing to hide
nothing to bullshit
taking with pleasure the rejection of society

--

shitty societies
have only stupid proud lieing people
and fake underground
Romania is one of the shitty ones

happy people have a crapy society
a high end society has crapy sad people
its weird

creating a better world doesn't make better people
but the reverse of it
because better worlds
need huge amounts of slaves
working without ideals
for purposes their happiness has no connection with
that's why I love shitty societies
small and on the verge of collapse into wilderness
for there people are most human

but nobody sees the good in me
not even my closest friends

I am the kind of man
that has no personal life
that lives only through his work
unfortunately my work is unfinanced
so my life is dedicated
to a form of art
that will slowly kill me
something similar to gambling
useless for others
toxic for me
but ecstatic and meaningful
like hard drugs
maybe like crack cocaine
cheap addictive and totally fucked up

people share their life online
or in art
because they realize
their own experiences
are meaningless and useless
if they are not a part of some
common experience

you can understand me
only if you work with me
only if you do art with me
all the rest
are partialities
that contradict themselves
faces that change
circumstances only
for all I am is #zero

I reduce everything to zero

--

love is just a lot of bullshit

bullshit is divine

people are evil

evil is a great experience for understanding of duality

you are soo beautiful

beauty is damaging us inside

humans are sacred

divinity is a lie

and so on

and so on

and so on

for zero is infinity

both positive and negative

and infinity is nothing

both living and in death

I didn't know that humans

can be pets of their pets

I didn't know

that animals are not

by default submissive to humans

cool

I now respect animals more

equally to humans

art is really such a pretentious bullshit

all that art has created

can be found in a sitcom episode

art is just a big big scam

fuck art

and fuck all the pompous idiots

that call themselves artists

but well big money need big scams

in any part of life

entertainment is the best invention in the history of man

it keeps people from asking themselves questions

questions that never lead to good

entertainment makes life fun and worth living for

it hooks directly in all our desires

and satisfies them so very very well

entertainment is all we need in life

bread and circus

and for any new desire

and for any niche obscure desire
there will always be some form of entertainment to satisfy it
peace

if you want to save me
make me an artist

I suffer
with a smile on my face
for that's how the best suffering is to be suffered
looking at the good in suffering

it doesn't matter if you seek the good in people
for nobody believes you anyway
that's why both good and evil are worthless
that's why only #nothingness can exist
some call it #emptiness
no ideals no addictions
no joy no suffering
nothingness is the only real ideal

love is not the strongest thing
for one is powerful enough to
sacrifice love
when love is toxic for the loved one

healing
its something very weird
what is this tendency of the body?
heal towards what?
what is the goal of this apparatus that annihilates change?
what is a healed body? a body that is in continuous death and rebirth,
in a continuously self imperfect slightly altered replication.
how does it function at the consciousness level?
what this apparatus of healing tries to heal in our minds? in our
worlds? in our dreams?

the good in people the good in people the good in people the good in
people the good in people the good in people the good in people the
good in people the good in people the good in people the good in people
the good in people
is too deep
too unused
for people to care about it
is like art

useless and unpractical
for its not part of the machine

there's such an incredible race out here
for who to simulate reality
the closest to the real thing
in dreams.
the most fundamental frustration of our human history since hominids

seeing the good in people
even in flawed people
is so rare
that every time I see someone doing it
it makes me cry.
is the most beautiful thing in the world
in our human world

its such an incredible buzz
when someone
even against all odds
sees the good in another.
its so rare
its so wonderful
its so soul cleansing
to see that there is still hope for our f up human kind

be a nihilist
you will laugh at failure
as you would laugh at success
for all is a monstrous absurdity

I despise civilian friends
I have no interest in chat and hanging out
no interest in having fun and exchanging life stories
for I don't want normality
and no normal things to do with people
I want to escape from it
through art
so I only meet with people interested in making art with me
creating another world
and talking about this construction

how can I make it that
after death
my soul will die as well
not going anywhere

not a new life
not in hell, not in heaven
not in the unity of the universe

if you believe in beauty
you will not like me
you will not accept me
you will not understand anything that I say

unity harmony love beauty
are side effects of sexual experience
are dreams sexuality creates in people
dream worlds as those we go in when we die
sexuality is the highest form of human experience
there is nothing more
in the objective reality
higher than that begins the dangerous unreal realm of dreams
a realm that refuses to conform to the laws of nature
as we ourselves refuse realities laws
with such a powerful refuse
that all our lives are constructed on dreams
dreaming continuously from birth on to death
striving for those ecstatic dreams
that the emotions of sexual encounters open up in us
striving for those dreams that the emotions of sexual encounters
create in us
because sexuality is nothing but the same eliberating experience
we so often felt in and lived in for days and days
for months and months
in our pure childhood
when reality was our sexual partner
where consciousness was our sexual organ
where orgasm was discovery and revelation
of the existent.
there is nothing magical about this world
just some tricks nature put in us
and we continued the trickery in our dream worlds.
live your life in dreams and magical unity
but never forget that it is a lie
a necessary lie
without which our lives are impossible
consciousness and dream is one and the same animal

I dream of some addictive pills
with severe side effects

called LIFE
some very expensive and toxic pharmaceuticals

individuality is yet in its infancy
there are no rules and regulations yet
we still aimlessly wonder 30 years of our lives
looking for ourselves
and another 10 to accept our defeat
and accept what we were all along
the most difficult thing in the world
is to renounce the thing we've created in our wondering
in favor of the one we've always ran away from
so painful
and so often people don't accept defeat
and keep on forcing onto failure
and describe failure as a success
painting all the crap in pink bright colors.
individuality is but another lie
as any character forced on us is

if you're not in pain
is easy to talk about getting healthy
but the world of pain
has different laws than yours
remember when you were in pain
remember yourself then
about the world as suffering
and how suffering has created individuality

I despise #beliefs
and begin to fear them in me
for they've always betrayed me
beliefs can be seen as people
for you always open yourself to a person
and little by little
that openness closes
and you need a new person
to start all over
for you need to believe

I cannot open my soul
because you're going to pee in it

when you read #about_something
and not the something itself
it only means that that something

has fade in the history
having less and less meaning today

there is nothing #magical about you
your just woman, beautiful
and crazy
and your magic dies
as soon as any one of
woman beauty or craze
fade away

the fear that holds us trapped
is that if we open ourselves
we'll be flooded by all our traumas and terror
and we will die
and I believe that too
and the threat of death, in any form
is not an option to choose
as a way to understanding
fuck understanding through death
I prefer the painful idiocy I am in
I believe in in
and cherish it forever
and I will find reasons to defend my stupidity
for if death is the only way
fuck it

there is only one path towards everything
have a child
and you will understand everything
in a new incredible ecstatic open world
of nondualism

breaking patterns
sounds better
than playing no patterns

in order to be free
you need to be born talented and successful
other wise you stay forever at the gates looking in

who made you successful?
for is never your own doing
and what made you successful
for is never what you believe it is

if I would be successful
and I would've told you
I am afraid and stupid
you would love me
but I am not
be successful and nobody cares what kind of person you are
nobody cares how you've become successful
they will follow you to the death
sharing your success
is like people are born addicted to success
I wonder what success is symbol of
inside our nature

give your money to whores
better than to art
for art doesn't do shit for you
only demands
people that fight to make money
do so because they want to be independent
to be owners of things and people
to break off from the ones that made them do what they hated
nobody will want to buy back trauma
nobody will want to buy demeaning and condescending bullshit
for art is exactly that
an unreachable goal that yells at you for not reaching
art is fake

people assume filth and pain
and look only towards beauty and love
I assume beauty and love
and look towards filth and pain

facing death and nothingness
facing loss and regret
failure and meaningless
and betrayed beliefs
all we are left with
is our crazy unrealistic unreachable
useless and uncontrollable
overwhelming #enthusiasm

is not about what you say
not about what you think
not about what you believe
or even about what you do
its about how your are felt

and how it makes you feel
its all just a big big dark mystery
where we all blindly mumble around

I was coerced into living this life

I apologize but I don't read 'ironic'
it makes no sense for me
why should I learn how to decode your barriers to understand your
selfish truth
why accept the barriers
its absurd for me
and I prefer to die
than conform to absurdity
and cowardice and lie and selfishness
there is another weird drive of humans
that shapes our history and existence
the mute desire of getting many things from one place
I think even monotheism comes from the same drive
the multiple places for one thing
vs

one place for multiple things
one self
one life
one way of living
one righteousness
that is why people don't search for truth or freedom or beauty
they stop at the first thing that gives them
as easily as possible
some pieces of all of them
just to alleviate the pain

logic syllogisms stimulate endorphines
its something wrong with that ,
with all that is biologically embedded
that we take for granted
and we never question
of its motivation and purpose
history and goals

nothing can change in the world
as long as opening up
towards women is harassing
and towards men is sexy

"it doesn't matter my weird clothes
my weird haircut
my weird music
and weird things I like
I am a normal person
with normal dreams
stop sending my cock pics
and creepy messages
you freaks"
- girl with a nose ring

have you ever used your naked body
for anything else than making love
with your partner?

I loved Bucharest when it was
a dark depressive ruined unreachable city
it had magic it had portals to other realms
now its getting too organized and clean
and a worthless commercial hassle

do you remember when you were a child
and getting frustrated you would destroy the game for everyone
that's exactly what I do now
with the social game
with the life game
with the self game
with the unknown game
with the art game
but we stay together after the mayhem
contemplating the ruins
and we play in it
a new game
and unknown game

what's weird
is that agricultural and urban ways have their limit to the
emancipation they bring to humans
now we have this new online cohabitation
that is changing minds worlds and phenomenology
I wonder what's next
and what kinds of new archetypes will that spring

people will run away from you
if you try to make them accept themselves

--

we live the dreams of another

would you suffer together with me
my pain?

I am an artist
because 3 generations before me
fought against their own traditions
to make it into the human civilization
out from the brutal agricultural filthy life of the villages
before them before 1890s
there was 1 millennia of the same subsistence life
without any hope of emancipation and liberation
nobody even knew freedom existed
nobody knew individuals existed
nobody knew life is bigger than knowledge
nobody knew what a city was like
and what kind of people are in one
1800s only 10% of population lived in cities and they were markets
mostly and small manufacturers - so commercial reasoned places,
something like nowadays malls - places where you can buy a large
variety of things

a vampire fears people and yet needs them
he lives hidden from them in a ruined land
and yet he lures them in to feed on their essence
giving them a glimpse into the wonders of immortality
into the undead world
an atemporal ecstatic eliberation from all human shackles and neurosis
the vampire is a shaman
banished from the world of humans
for the reality he opens up
would destroy the constructs of society
as humans so painstakingly have fight to build throughout history
it is an emotional reality
where matter is only part
a fluid part
where consciousness is only a part
where life and death are not one or two but an infinite
of world colliding and rippling of each other
in a continuous becoming
but he needs humans
frail afraid ignorant and violent beings as they are
for they still have inside
the essence that connects all with the divine

and he needs to feed from it
for that essence is the same one the same entity in all of us
and what he does is only what we all desire terrible
to be together in that essence
and he can do it

I am a dead end with a secret door towards a labyrinthic basement
the good people are the ones that connect the world around them, that
elevate people somehow, that enforce the network, those are
intersection people - you know there is hope for more

give me something heroic and insane to do
I need to risk my shitty life

since I was 21 yo my only goal in life
is to find the moment where I can die
the perfect circumstances to disappear and nobody to care
nobody to notice
everything else are just futile attempts to live and discover some
meaning
deep down I am waiting for a earthquake for and accident for a disease
for a world war for chaos
that is why I am pushing hassling the laws of everything all the time
that is why I try to change my inner definition of human of what I am
maybe becoming a posthuman or any other bullish name of a different
kind of thinking and believing and perceiving the world
that deepest law 01 to die will vanish or change
but nothing yet
still dreaming of a war

porn is something that keeps me alive
porn is one of those things that liberates us from frustrations
that shows us a world of freedom
thank you for existing
so simple so pure so joyful
and I will keep on trying to make porn and artporn because I've always
wanted to do those things that clean my frustrations
the normal working social real world as it is
is toxic for me, it always was
I need exorcisms - I need to be crazy and make so called art - I need
solitude - I need porn and movies and music - I need weird
philosophical books - and internet artists exposing themselves as
posthumans
I need to sublimate and trick all my embedded genetic drives that make
our lives a shitty amalgam of confusions

desires are like premonitions
you never know which one will become real
- about the sensible fabric of dreams

I love life
only in the absence of the future
only in the absence of the past

vampires and the promise of eternal grotesque beauty

seeing the good in people
is as sick
as seeing the bad

I love the present absence of people

I am truly a vampire
lonely
living in the shadow
preferring the night
people only in trance and mesmerized around me
intoxicated with my world

why do we give money to the rich
with so much ease and joy
than to the poor?

I am so lucky I am beautiful
otherwise I would've been just an ugly sad fart
nobody cared for

no I am not living in freedom
I just fantasize about it

in order to make my weird films
I have to invent new actors
new crew mentalities
new ways of distribution
new ways of financing
new ways of looking at a film
and thus I have no more time to make films

only cult art and ideas
is true art and thinking
don't ever forget that all official art is selected and imposed by political
or commercial institutions

often popular but easily forgotten
without the ongoing powerful push from the institutions
official art is their art
cult art is ours
support cult artists and their art
with the same need and addiction you support all the things you are
forbidden by money to have - utilities, food, drinks, drugs, pleasures

my art is like antibiotics like a tincture

official art is fake art
don't make art for cultural institutions
and refuse to be institutionalized
it's a political trap
a trap for your soul
a trap for your truth

when I am with a woman I am gay
when I am with a man I am str8

if everyone is just looking for a fuck
for many many fucks
why don't we make art out fucking
why do we prefer to forget the fucking
to do it in the oblivion of reality
it would be so much more important to do it in art
in magic

all my revolt upon the world
is suicidal in nature
I destroy the things that are bad with the world
by killing them inside me

I love the people that are unable to have a civilian lifestyle
they are beacons of light and life

it is so difficult and painful to open your soul
between people that will stab you instantly
upon every single word you say
this is the world I live in
surrounded by millions of sharp people
thank you so so much
for existing
and for opening up to my words
without you I would've been dead a long time ago
I would have killed my truth

and lived in empty heart and disgust

in sharp killing of another's heart
thank you
for listening
for nurturing my soul
for being a part of my soul
of keeping alive this commune soul we all live in

I always want to satisfy the person you project
a person that I believed is you
but now I understand it is not you
for you are blind to it
you are someone else
someone I don't have access to
someone that I cannot satisfy
and that's scary
because I cannot devote myself to the way you make me feel
I cannot connect with you but only with your projection
and you with mine
so please be aware of this
and let's open ourselves up to each other
and let's work together to somehow break through the projections of
each other
and meet
soul to soul

I believe in large international civilizations
covering over the small national and tribal ones
they are bullshit and often abusive and dictatorial
i believe in transnational empires

I am not interested in your daily life
but only in our escapades in the parallel fantasy land of crazy artistry

why do we believe that our inner logic and intuition can recreate
absolute everything invented in the world by humans
we always believe that we could do that too
how is this belief existing and acting in the background of the mind?

I believe that sexuality elevates us to another level of consciousness
and perception

the only thing that I am really happy about in life
is that I succeeded in training my ass to be a sexual organ
it was an incredible transformation

an overwhelming revelation
and with it a new way of looking at the world

why should I photograph walls and landscapes
why should I photograph faces and social encounters
when people are so rich inside
when people are so hidden inside
when people's universe is inside them and in trying to share and
explore that universe

for social issues
it doesn't matter how the majority is as humans
but how the minority that influences the majority is
if you are part of a majority that protests for something
you are already on the losing side, with your power governed by a
small minority

unfortunately not only women
have limiting roles to play as people
but also men
I despise their violent way of expressing anykind of freedom
their inability for emotion except combat modes
and their exquisite methods to fake peace
and when they are not being violent, they are completely autistic
and they've created the world and culture and language around this

--

that is why we need new archetypes

I have an anarchic mind
and a sacred heart
what a shitty mix

I have an anarchic mind
and a sacred heart
what a shitty mix

people have such practical minds
its sickening dumb
and then there are the common conceptual ones
yuuk as well
but soo soo few poetic minds, soo few
and then the crazies

we need to show
that life is immortal

health is unbreakable
emotions are always positive
and pain doesn't exist

there is a valley of love between us
that collects all our regrets
and mistakes and shortcomings
that fills and fills and drowns us in it

the only thing that stands between us
is the world itself

people lie and cheat for gain and power
I lie and cheat for peace and solitude

all my freak friends
all my posthuman friends
all my porn friends
are still so normal
under their funky clothes, make up
and talk

I live mostly in solitude
and the few people I meet
I meet them in rituals
as gods
people are sacred

--

and that's why I don't like normal people encounters,
it's painful to see them convinced
they are slaves and just lumps of meat
fighting to satisfy
a terrorizing survival instinct
and some confusing social mores

there are the heroes that use anger
and there are the pacifists that use fear
and the crazies that use ecstasy
to push forward and construct a world

Art is only for those that don't need money to live
for the rest of us it's only porn
make the best use of it

I hate all these impossible desires I've build

I want to be a girl
and make nude selfies
and invite people to make porn photos together
I want to be a girl
and explore my sexuality through art
exposing of myself more and more and more
as a man is just lame and weird
as a woman is glorious and magical
I want to be a girl
and embrace the world with my labias with my vagina with all my
senses
in an acute intimate embrace of all the genitals in the world
a symphony of genital emotions
an explosion of global ecstasy

I've trade decency for filth
health for decay
comfort for struggle
humanity for insanity
profession for uselessness
knowledge for emotion
my normality for weirdness
my knowledge for irrational

stop hiding the pain behind the beauty

don't conceptualize freedom
you only shackle yourself back

the nature that I do mimesis after
is not the green one
but a magical inner one

98% of life is pure bull shit
we are preachers of the 2%

social assistancy

art is not art
art is the side effect of elitism
elitism as a form of social art in itself
in what circles of the social are you?
and in what relationship is your circle with art
that's what you are
stop calling yourself an artist

do you like to be called
cute and sweet and precious and angel
and amazing flower
and beautiful soul?
I wonder what our craze for cuteness is, where it comes from
to be covered in cuteness
to cover another in it
the joy of it and the purity of its feeling
and I know people that are disgusted by it

there are those that accentuate the difference
and there are those that accentuate common ground

it is very interesting
how sexual experience is a beyond consciousness experience
that it is made with emotions so powerful that they break the fabric of
our daily personality and get you in a completely new world of being
it is interesting
how in sexuality two people can be in pleasure with each other
completely and together in the same time
one upon the other
it is amazing, because in normal life that's an impossibility
our personalities never mix well, there are always inconveniences that
we consciously accept for the greater good
so sexuality needed to break the personality
so the greater the emotions of sex, the more bewildering they are, the
stronger more controlling the personality of the person is
there is a deep genetic mechanism that controls us
consciousness and personality seem to be only toys
given to the child to make his play more interesting

its so beautiful
how the word mother and father
are sacred for small children
very few of them can say it to a stranger
the mother is divinity
even if the mother is a terrible woman
the child is born with an absolute knowledge of what a divine mother
is
even before religion we are deeply religious
and that sacred purity inside reality we will long and search for all our
lives
about the sacred genes

its funny
how the worst behaving people

and yet the most able to do a job
set the standards of professionalism
and goodness is valuable
only if extremely fake and super well acted
as in English or Californian way
you cannot not love the ways of the people

if we should talk about something
we should talk about
the filth we secretly love
as a ground zero
from where to sink or grow together
from where to build our new personas

in people's eyes there's a scream
'please look only at my personality
there is nothing more
I swear'
in people's eyes there's is a joy
'pfew he didn't saw me, he didn't even knows I am'

you need to be open for anything
to do
to be
to feel
and you need to show it continuously
to everyone
exercise for freedom seekers
for freedom is a dilution
of the condensing tendency of our inner body

some express themselves on the street
some in art
some online

the power of love
is matched only by the power of 'getting use to'

it is so hard to ignore someone's mistake
and it is so much impossible to ignore someone's personality
so that you can see the meaning of his truth and sincerity

I don't believe in precision
or the people passionate about about it
or the world constructed around it

photos are great
because they split break the bound between
personality and soul
between what we believe we are
and what we really are
and without our personality and all our mores and automatisms
we can be ourselves
we can reach truth
and this is what photo and video medium helps us with
breaking this strong unseen bound between the two

--

theater on the other side
is the tool of teaching about the beauty of personality
about how to construct a beautiful personality
but of course as any aesthetic endeavor it concentrates on the
exclusive few

if the only definition of sex around you
is to be fucked by older guys
and you absolutely don't understand that
would you do it
just to have sex? just to be touched and cared for?
the same reasoning goes for any peer inflicted pressure playing
twisting basic genetic irrational needs

in the same time so far away
and the closest ever

there is this type of life
that is so different from the artistic life
that is so generalized everywhere
the civilian life - the work and leisure life
a life dedicated to the difficulties and releases of the personality, of the
self
and its values and applications dictated by the peer pressure
where artistic life is more about the beyond
but maybe the wording is not right, maybe is not artistic, but another
word that can include all explorers of more than the near and
touchable

creativity without beauty
is like life without love
I don't believe in the existence of love
but in its nonexistence

its amazing how multiple people can be together
in dance
in music
but in talking they creates only chaos

I am your horror film
look at me until you can accept me
as bloody and disgusting and fearful I am

the world is set on breaking me down
the eternal fight of existence

love is a drug that alleviates personality pains
and that's pretty amazing
especially for those that don't really believe in the totalitarianism of
personality in existence

I am still not interested in reality
but even worse
I am interested in a poetic perception of the trivia and the banality

8may18 sepalo amos

CHAPTER III

Paul Stefanescu

01june18

I love to be around people
as we already have an ongoing sexual relationship
I love that friendship that boundless that no limits acceptance way of
being with another
that love
that feeling there is nothing you can do wrong for there is already
everything open between you two
because you already have opened everything up to ecstatic orgasm
between the two of you
there is nothing left to hide, nothing left to prevent, nothing uncertain
to fear
is all chaos and new, acceptable and safe.
i believe that fucking in us all is a search for innocence and truth
a truth beyond our minds
a truth beyond our will.
fucking brings back to us our belief in humans and all hope for
humanity.
don't you love the way you see a person after you've fucked with
him/her?
we should be able to look at everyone like that
and that's why I don't agree with monogamy and all moral sex control
because it forbids us of a wonderful tool to find beauty in the world
beauty and love in people
real people around us
imagine a world like that
a world without secrets
a world without fears
a world without pain

a world without warriors
and imagine you look upon our world
from there from that world
what would you see?
what would you think?
what would you feel about the way we do things?

many people just want to live their civil lives
to consume their earned lives
that's all they dream of

--

but there are some weird others that don't have a civil life
and that all their lives is their art
those that take all their inner life all there is inside and create with it
outside the whole world

in scandalul Catedralei Nemuririi Neamului
putem vedea rolul culturii in societate
relatia pe care o au oamenii normali cu cultura
si completa ei neintelegere si inutilitate in viziunea lor
putem vedea cum cultura se impune
si nu este o forta democratica si populista
putem vedea cum cei care o impun se bazeaza pe oameni care deja
cred in directia culturii si nu ii intereseaza deloc dezaprobul general
putem vedea cum forta se propune in momentele de slabiciune ale unei
ideologii
putem vedea ca traim un eveniment istoric, aceasta catedrala va exista
peste 300 de ani
si va fi vazuta ca pe un fenomen cultural de mare putere si razbatere
lucru facut delungul istoriei de toate culturile puternice ale lumii
cel mai frumos exemplu fiind catedralele Normande gotice
construite in mijlocul unei lumi rurale care nu intelegea nimic din ea
catedrale construite in 300 de ani, in 10 generatii
constructii vazute si ca necesitate de mentinere si venire la un loc a
oamenilor in jurul unei idei, a unei credinte, formalizata prin aceasta
constructie continua de zeci si zeci si sute de ani
in acest efort cultural al Bisericii Ortodoxe putem vedea o gindire
istorica si nu una de moment si de instagram
un exemplu si pentru alte ramuri culturale ale romaniei care acum sint
cu toate intr-o perioada de conservare asteptind vremuri mai bune
ma bucur mult pentru acest avint patriarhal pentru aceasta renovare
generală culturală din biserica romana
eforturi foarte mari, sacrificii foarte mari si nici o lauda si nici o
transparenta
eternul anonim ortodox
ff frumos

mi-ar placea ca si arta independenta romaneasca sa faca asa
haiducia culturala romaneasca unde este?

I love the way women push these days to be able to unravel their
emotions

without being scared of abuse from male idiocy

I hope so much for that world to arrive soon soon 🧡💔🧡💔🧡💔🧡💔🧡💔

I am disgusted by the self annihilation education all women receive
from their mothers.

I am always sad seeing in so many amazing women layers and layers of
trauma and their confusion and pain and doubt.

Women are our most precious connection with the realm of love. We
should set women free. Free to enlighten our world.

Freedom for women!!!

internet is revolution

internet is enlightenment

ce pacat ca nu am putut ajunge la inima ta
pierdut in labirintul mintii
trapped in capcanele tale conceptuale

each love I love and lose

I always mourn its waste away

we should learn to love each other more

but not in any traditional stupid slavery forms

--

the world is so new

and so permeable for true love

let it flow away

normal life was always

a substitute for real life

ie: war vs family

in this world

the power is beheld by the one that can bend the truth

and make you look guilty

and be believed guilty

and be punished for it

--

that's why I never could believe in this world

never trusted

always looking at it and it's people with fear and apprehension

that is why I've created a world inside art

a world where truth humanity and love

is always there

and no evil nor death can touch us or our relationships
where there is no doubt no lies no hidden agenda

even if all the world its completely fake
make it so that the fabric of fakeness
is mtf awesome truth

the absurd
of the world
of the body
of the personality
of emotions
of trauma
of love
of life
of death
the tragedy the comedy of the absurd
the nihilism of it
the eliberation if it
the sacred

people want clarity and precision in meaning and all communication
the more clarity the more uniformity the more fascism
I suggest communication through experience, not concept
because clarity means the other knows and uses the same language as
you
be it your own language
or a third made up language as the administrative one, or the corporate
one
clarity is a side effect of cybernetics
and this kind of blurring will become more and more present as we
continue to live our lives more and more mediated by technology of
communication and coding languages and systems

the west looks for the perfect truth
the est looks for the perfect lie

here in romania
I am not just searching for people to make my art projects
I am fighting with an entire thought and belief system
I am fighting with a traditional way of unconscious way of living of
selecting the sustainable path in life
I am fighting with a whole rural way of seeing life
with a 1600 hundredad way of thinking and perception of nature and
human life

the politics of cumming
has created gender roles
no politics no genders

normals that fake being artists
artists that fake being normals

social life is so very addictive
so very enthralling
so very fun and kiki
but how can we forget that is all a big fake
that truth is outside social dailies
super mind blowing to look at people around and see how convinced
they are its all real

reality is not our world

learn to go beyond your own body

if you believe in art
politics become bullshit

when beauty has no value
why the fuuck should we care about it
is a fake of a value as any other custom made values

at what age were you overwhelmed by the understanding that humans
and their ways are deadly boring?

in our sick selfish understanding and uses of love
is better to love an idol
an avatar
than a person
the avatar has no history no trauma to be set no mind to fuck up no
unique future to destroy
the avatar can always reset itself
oblivious to your abuses
out of love

unreciprocated love
is as disruptive
as any other form of violence
I wonder why?
it makes me feel that love is not as magic or powerful as they preach it
to be
or its about all together something else

not about human to human relationships
but about a certain way of perception of the world opened by another
human as a key, just as a key and not as a world
as a drug and not as an effect
I theorize that love belongs to no one
that love just is everywhere
and sometimes we find the key to open to its perception

what is beautiful about strangers
is that with them you still have the chance of love
as there is none left with the ones you already know
strangers bring hope
that's why we continuously need new facebook friends
to feed our hope for love
for in reality there is none left

is better to masturbate
than to make anything in this world

#love silently throbs through all our life
in every moment in every activity in every person we meet

I could never accept a comfy slave safe life
in favor of the difficult crappy freedom uncertain life
and I cannot understand how the majority do it
and why

I am beginning to like those that can wait in silence
those that can look in empty
those that can be in their minds while among others
versus
those always active in their phones
always together with others in their phones

--

no phone is now an act of courageous solitude

we need the online
we need the fiction
we need the imagination
because real people are so disgusting

remember your children
and how they didn't know what is harmful to their body
how they were born in a body
from a universe where spirit is all
where formations are all spirit

remember how they stumble in matter and organs
how they cannot grasp noninfinity
and how they have it inside them
and how they suffer when they cannot be that infinity
they cannot be what they were before they were born in this body
and now remember how you still have small amounts of that infinity in
you
and although you've been converted to believing you're human and
learned to act as one to think and feel and react as one to all things and
all people
you still have that infinity in you
although you now want to know what it is and doubt it all the time
but it is still there
always ready to rupture
always ready to transgress all matter and all formations
transforming the world in the most beautiful lucid dream ever
can it be called love
that infinity?

it matter not if all majority is dying or in war or in a horrible plague or
in a dangerous decline and violent decay
if there is a tiny small corner of people that live in the presence of love
all will be good
and if the majority knows about them, they too will be saved
that's how powerful love is
that's why the human world is still alive against all odds
against all plagues and all disastrous human foils and mistakes and
evilness
love is like that power that makes plants grow near a nuclear blast
near a cyanide spill, near a river of toxic lava
that's love and to power of love
love is existential bliss
love is immortality
but no matter how powerful love is
love is nature
it has no power inside the human systems
inside society inside social constructions
love is nature
and our human world is too new too artificial for the nature to
understand us and get involved in our constructions
love awaits us on the edges of our society
love awaits us in our mindless in our sincerity in our connected souls
that's why love saves us
but doesn't protect us from steel and concrete and plastic

cel mai mult imi place
ca lumea se opreste
cind sint cu tine

if you want to find truth
never doubt a lie
take all if it as truthful
is the only way
no matter the costs

ce curaj nebun au romanii care
se deschid in fata filmelor si scrierilor mele
ce curaj nebun au cei care recunosc ca le place ceea ce scot eu din
negura necunostintei noastre
ce curaj nebun au cei care vin linga mine sa facem impreuna proiecte
revelatii provocari la adevar libertate si iubire neformala
ingeri sintetizi toti
ingeri ai iubirii
ingeri plictisiti in rai
si veniti pe pamint in cautarea razboaielor si a nedreptatilor pentru a
lucra in ele si a aduce eliberare
celor uitati intr-ale fiiri si durerii

ca roman
tot ce pot sa fac
este primitive art

there are out there supeeerb magic people
that don't believe in magic at all
and even laugh at you when you tell them how amazing they are
--

we need to help enlighten the enlightened
that's how bad this world system is
that's how suppressive this world system is

if you're not hurt by anything
you should hurt yourself
life is creative suffering

I attract all the time demons that want to cleanse themselves
even against their own will
I have thus learned that all demons were angels at one point
and somehow they've fallen
or they were pushed down hill

when all the world is butt naked
the clothed will are seen as weirdos

my art was called in the past, folk art, primitive art, self thought art
and now it is used the term outsider art

why privacy?
isn't privacy the acceptance of a flawed evil violent abusive world?
aren't we fighting to emancipate from that?
to change ourselves so that the world changes with us?
the ultimate boycott is to give them all access so that they have nothing
to control us with
for control is about secrets and taboos and lies and pretense, not about
exposure
control is blackmail based
control is based on your privacy

I fear you si much
I feel the same towards you
Well, if you fear me then I don't fear you
If you fear me too then I think I don't fear you either
But if you don't fear me I will fear you
If I will not be sure that you fear me, I will fear you too
Me too
But I still want to be with you, I've never met anyone whom I fear and
fear not in the same time
I want you too, there is a weird cleansing enthusiasm I feel upon
thinking about our inter paradoxical relationship
We might brake some walls together
We might brake some walls ingether
Yes

all my writing is autobiographical
but that doesn't mean also realistic

my kind of purity is sincerity
my kind of purification
is the exercise of sincerity
a sincerity about myself
a sincerity beyond notions of self

I hate it when you lie to me about your truth
and I know the truth I can see it in your breath
and you even deny it when I tell it to you
how sick is that?

don't you find it interesting that artists sacrifice all their lives for their art?
isn't that worth anything?

I prefer to live in a lawless community
that's not anarchy
that's divinity

love is like art
is useful only when it serves basic functional needs
when not
is a weird dangerous thing
like a crippling disease
to be avoided at all costs

I feel disgusted by beauty
and so fascinates by post-beauty

other people are like a finger up the ass
painful intrusive, scary and against God
but if insistent enough
they become pleasant
and even a revelation
but still painful

the people that love me, hate me
for I don't allow them to consume their love
for I force their love into divine sublimation
and not the addictive drugged way

who among you
makes food after obeying recipes
and who just makes food obeying their inner voices?

who among you transforms all his life experience and desires and pain
in ideas for stories
who among you
exchanges living on the joys and journeys of writing?
who among you
finds more important to write life
than living it?

I've always stated my certainties
as doubtful questions lacking any confidence

so very few people
live in an art world
that's why art is so awkward
for the many

avoiding pain
makes bigger pain

we all want to be found
but there is no one looking for us

so many believe in the lack of hope of the amazing resolution of man
resolution that proved itself over and over again in all conflicts
throughout the world
in all histories
in all hopeless situations
in all religions
in all Gods
so few believe in it
and yet it exists and defends us
and assists us in all we do
as an all protective alien

all traps are wide open
ready to eat us away
enjoy the pain
enjoy the maim
it is all trappings
chose wisely your own

I fought 10 years to understand pornography
and now nobody understands me anymore

can a work class man be an artist?
no
or yes, but only when art will become a working class work activity
now it is a high class activity
for only they are deserving to question existence
to be passionate about aesthetics
to rebel against conceptualism and tradition
art is their first step to sainthood

feeling fear
feeling disgust
feeling rage
feeling love

feeling all emotions
because...
hiding from your noticing them
but they are there
disconnected from your mind

I want a school based on understanding
to grow on understanding
and not on information gathering only

God was the first AI
Consciousness is a need for assisted living
AI is our new need for assisted living
someone to calculate better than us
the odds and ends
of our choices
we were always in terror of choice

the power of positive understatement

the machine will succeed in the end
because the machine knows itself completely
we humans were built especially not to be able to know ourselves
but only so vague and confusing
always uncertain of what and who we are
and why were we built

the owner always poses the will of the artist
sometimes the artist wants to poses its own owner
but that transgression is always punished with banishment
independent artists are still a great taboo

an artist always has an owner
and when he hasn't
he fights to be taken by someone
what is an artist without an owner?
but a purposeless tool, thrown in a ditch

an artist is the tool of his owner
he makes what the owner wants
may your owner suit you
may your owner make you do things you also like

an artist is the one that makes real
the dreams of his master
an artist is never independent

he always has a master
even if he is not a person

learn to #expect nothing from your actions
and you'll find love
and happiness
will descend upon your soul

when you dance
I don't want to see your #mind dancing.
when you dance
I want to see your soul
when you dance
I want to see your unknown

religion was the first kind of entertainment
necessary to distract people from their own painful inner stream of
consciousness
but in time we found out that panel shows are just enough to scramble
the pulse of suffering

the world is fucked up
by men and women without
tenderness

learn to say yes
and your life will blossom

to understand the power of art
or its lack of it
I am waiting 10 years now
for the world to change
for the people's mores to change
to be able to make some art projects
that's how powerful art is
its worthless piece of junk
a toy for children to play with
and nothing more
I was conned into believing art has some sort of power
no it doesn't
its all bullshit

I don't understand why art exists
is useless
promotes crazy people
and sick ideas

in the most senseless way possible
so much so delusional
that the ones creating it
had to write millions of pages trying to make it valuable
art is the biggest con ever
its stupid and totally fake
is always unnatural unhealthy and sickening
always was
since it broke away from its natural tradition of being mastery of a
profession
there is no art
just craziness elevated by other crazy rich people out of their own
stupidity
and utter need for exquisite findings
esquisite being a very abstract and easy to fake value
i hope art will completely belittled in 30 years time
as being a bridge period between old profession and new profession
as we see corporation culture is becoming more and more spiritual and
wholesome
enjoy

its actually so easy to become a human
it's only that is very expensive
humanity is valuable
so that's why 99% of all people
keep on searching for humanity
and now with the arrival of the nobudget online culture
people are forging a new cheap kind of humanity

I really believe this world is the other way around
that's why I do things the other way around
I've always felt them more natural and more sensible
than the way world does things
in its normal way
and that's why I believe there is so much conflict and drama and abuse
in the world
too much the other way aroundness

oameniii nebuni si fara bani
se apuca sa bea si sa urasca lumea
oamenii nebuni si cu bani
se apuca sa creeze in lume, lumea lor nebuna

at the center of all related life issues
lie

contraction and inflammation
and our dealings to counteract them

too much emotion
always gives rise to the evil

--

I wonder why
people reached this conclusion
throughout the history

for me sex
is light, naive and beautiful
like children playing in the park
bewildered by the magic of nature
by the magic of the unknown of the world
for you?

show me your toys
I'll show you mine
and let's make a game together
and play
-- butoh

theater, jokes, art, academia, journalism, comics, street slang, poetry,
horror, porn, school, administrative, law, political, business, pop,
religion, philosophy, food, clothing, housing, work related,
transportation, financial,
are all just styles - just emotional forms
the truth is safely the same under them
the truth is protected and unchangeable under their emotional form
and remember that we divide our lives
upon formal stylistic incompatibilities
incredible with what we identify our own existence
and never forget that just 200 years ago, we made real ghosts, gods,
demons, dreams - we still have great issues with identification, reality
and personification
beware

I will test you
as any cult tests its initiates
we need to know how far you'll go
we need to know you're going to do it
we need you to have our sins and stigma

don't trust your first reaction
but trust your first feeling

people force me to make me believe that I am crazy

--

unfortunately I know their world is crazy
and I just act as they want me to

first step is to accept that what you think #love is
is not #love

but the worst
are the free people
that hate freedom
and fight to become normal again
or are born in free families and desire only to be normals

I am lucky
I've never met evil
that's why I don't believe in evil
never did
my world is a world of angels
angels that forgot they are angels in the confusion of life
but no evil out there
just mind erased angels

should professional skill
cover our innate persona
should our education and knowledge
cover our innate persona
should our emotional and social skills
cover up our innate persona
didn't we invent it all as emancipation and healing
why do we use it as makeup only
could it be that emancipation is happening so slow - generational - that
we cannot see it and so we discredit it all together?

why justice and education is not the same thing?
why one is slashing away
and the other is embodiment
I ff hate justice and its harmful inhumane ways

I only like you because you like me

is it allowed to love more than one person?

order needs destabilized
that's what I do

so that order can be understood beyond law and righteousness
order can be pure

artistul nu este un magazinas
artistul este un punct de prezenta

I've tried to teach people that a photography is not real
but...

the key to all kinds of societies
is their #justice system
is the most core system both in the outer and the inner
around it all else is build
changing the world is done by changing the justice systems
because you also change the inner super ego of all the people under the
law
everything around us is nothing but side effects to the system of justice
our rulers enforce
and now imagine a new system that is not based on revenge
a new system that is not based on hate and separation of the guilty

so many desires
very few hopes
seldom things done
and nothing realized

some people's ultimate ideal is not nirvana
is actually a house with family children car
a easy good paying job and exotic vacations
filled with health success and respect
and for girls filled with love and certainty for life from their amazing
husband
pretty stupid isn't it?

I don't believe in privacy
I hope soon it will be forgotten
as a stupid concept of deceit
privacy is an anachronism
good only for those that lie about themselves in public
that hide inside their homes with another life
because they actually hate and fear society
so they need to differentiate between self and others
privacy exists because of prejudice of revenge of punishment of
selfishness and ignorance
i hope one day all these will disappear

I love the people that have no money at all
but live aristocratic lives

but what happens when the solution of all your suffering
is a toxic one
promising impossible bliss somewhere in an uncertain future
maybe tomorrow maybe in 10 years maybe after death
and keeping you in a continuous suffering of life experience until then
what should one
break free from the promise, losing any chance and hope for
redemption?
fight on through the uncertainty, living hope and happiness in dream,
living in real pain?
should we believe in hidden gold diamonds and gems
or should we cultivate our own tomatoes potatoes and cabbage
the eternal God paradox
ideal vs the daily
future vs the past
nirvana vs karmic
academic vs DIY
conceptual vs experiential
learned vs empirical
traditional vs experimental
belief vs fact

imagine a city not of humans but of all species of animals
and imagine that there is a political correctness law in the streets
that all animals are equal
so much so that animals have forgotten their own species
that mouse hates other mice
that bears live in despair that they cannot be swans
so much so that they all started to doubt their own species
thinking that the old ways, the old divisions of species is wrong and
damaging for all of them
so much so that now dogs walk the streets as horses
pigeons live their lives as cats
identify as cats and even join cat associations all over the city
species are now a choice
where anyone can join
anyone truly convinced and passionate about a species
in the swans species there are bears and cats and flatworms
and pelicans and black ducks even a human or two
the president of the swans has not been a swan for along time now.
today the president is a turtle, proud and beautifully ornated with
luxurious feathers. a turtle from a rich high class family in the city. the
turtle father is a bison and the mother was a swan but died when the

turtle was still a baby. his sister is one of the many that refuse to be any of the species. and she refers to herself ironically as a black sheep

I am not revolting only against you
I am continuously revolting against myself as well

you're always guilty of something you've never done
create your own real guilt
own it up
and it will set you free

some see life as a great big complex castle
I see it as my grandfather's tool shed

I love it when I kiss my girlfriend
and she is smelling of another man
feeling of another sensual world
she thinks I don't smell it on her skin
she thinks I will not understand
she thinks our relationship will change
she thinks I will start sleeping with other girls
and she couldn't accept that
so for now I just keep it for myself
happy that she has an avantgarde soul
happy that she is free in her emotions
happy she loves to feel the world
but sad its trapped in a traditional mind
that keeps her feeling guilty and hiding and regretting her beauty and magic
sad that she cannot accept herself in all her splendorous being
but for now I just keep it for myself

we accept all the bullshit of life
all as long there is a #charasis safely promised at the end of each scene

the highest human desire and aim
is to understand God's ways

if you want to change the world
art is actually the worst way to do it

--

is kind of the other way around
the world changes the art that wants to change the world

--

art is more like a cleaning service

multe lucruri sint pe care nu le stim
lacuri munti popoare istorii animale
si totusi nu credem in ceea ce nu stim
ceea ce nu este ingradit in lumea stiintei noastre

--

asa am inteles si ce inseamna procesul de a te cunoaste pe tine insuti
el fiind procesul de a aduce in stiinta, necunoscutul existent
un proces foarte dificil si contraintuitiv
tinind cont ca nu credem in ceea ce nu stim ca exista
ca nu credem in necunoscut

I didn't knew that actually normal people are very afraid of creativity

do we treat our children too much as royalty?
serving them and obeying their whims?
teaching them not to make it on their own
but always look for servants?
don't we raise our children to fail?

love is not on the inside
love is in the outside

the art of conflict
is the way of emancipation in hell
the organized aesthetic conflict of opposition
the proof of a larger frame of existence
love

what level of need is understanding?
piracy steals value and gives it for free
i want to steal promotion and give it for free
i want to steal popularity and give it for free
i want to steal celebrities and give them for free

without money
without class
without politics
the only way to emancipation
is #piracy

i wonder what love means in the savanna, between ants or worms
between plants on the jungle floor
in the organic world of the coral and plankton
because I am sure we very wrongly misunderstood it
we are still weird gardeners in the jungle

engineering geometrical rational clean gardens in the mids of the
savage of the jungle forces

never forget that what we fight for
has already been accomplished by other cultures around the world
never forget that what other fight for
has already been accomplished by our own romanian culture

love is a great reset button

throughout my life I didn't like most of things and people around
now I begin to react more and more angry to them
there is no healing in life
just using diseases in a constructive way

de ce in romaneste
#mila si #mintuiala
sint chestii peiorative?
de ce asa lucruri minunate
au fost transformate in pacate?

people never listen to what another person says
but they search for what the other actually means

although they believe in the existence only of the conscious self
and believing about themselves that what they mean they also
completely say
and yet they do not treat another person as someone only with a
conscious self with complete meaning
weird...
somehow they believe themselves to be different from everyone else
and each one of us does the same fallacy
weird...
on one side we believe in reason and consciousness - on the other we
subordinate it to a larger unknowable but intuitive reality
maybe the fallacy is in the fact that we cannot see ourselves part of the
world, but only the others
we identify ourselves with consciousness and reason - very idyllic and
abstract notions - that have no material no natural component
but we also perceive and interpret the world with a different set of
tools - material and natural ones
and we do not differentiate between these two very distinct ways
for consciousness has the instinct to unite
and direct perception the instinct to differentiate
weird stufff....

often people hide
their sensitivity and truth and love
in the garbage bin of the soul
and so so so few have the disposition to go there and start looking for
it
especially because trash has rarely an use
and a 2nd hand use even less

all virtues should be tested in front of nature
not in front of people
all sins should be tested in front of nature
not in front of people
people is not nature
people is not the truth

all my work is about #pity
I am selling #pity
to those that have none left
#pity is a middle ground between loss and love

--

what I am selling to you
in all forms an shapes
through all the things I write and create
is #pity

--

all I am trying to teach you
all I am trying to bring to your life
to your experience with other people
all I trying to bring out from the garbage depths of your soul

I am not part of any distribution ring
and that's all
I am dead

beauty never helps
but sensuality does

--

beauty is just a tool for pride battles between girls
all the rest is just confusion
and lies and manipulation

I just found out that normal people
see reality as the social reality
really fucked up
i am beginning to feel like in - the body snatchers
fucking shiit I am really scared now

freedom is the purest kind of love
-- mantra

if I would not depend with my life on others
oh how I would shit on all humanity

--
nobody would be part of humanity
is they would not need it to survive
and we can see that at the super rich

plastic surgery
is about
transforming our nature
in the what we fight all our lives to prove we are
against our own nature and destiny
because of all the rubbish we are educated to long to become
and fail

--
it is incredible how far we come
to have a mind and culture that creates an identity
that is so far out from our nature of birth
that is so far from our destiny and common ground with others
--
incredible how far culture - individuality and technology got

do normal people understand
that they live in a world
made by other people
by their own rules and values and beliefs?
or do they believe they live in a free world?
-- normal people don't differentiate

first I did peace
but everybody understood it as useless boredom
second I did wisdom
but everybody understood it as psychopathy
third I did spirituality
but everybody understood it as perversion
now I try the absurd
for every time the reaction of everybody is a great revelation
and an amazing complementary for a next deed

so many live their lives totally drowned in paranoia
and yet they are the first ones to condemn art as being too fake

each one of us tries to bring those around to become more like us
for we truly only believe in the world as we see it
everyone else is one a state or another of insufficiency of belief and
truth
and there are so many among us of whose inner world
is a world of doubt and deceit
and try to bring those around them to the same values and beliefs for
in their own reason their doubt and deceit is the only real truth out
there
love kindness compassion are just lies

--

what do you believe in?
what is your inner world build out of?
what is your truth?

I am interested
in a dark gay absurdist world view
upon reality

there are few people interested in art
and most of them are actually interested in the funk of constructing an
artwork
in the funk of being part of an artworld
and so even in art
there is a tiny minority truly interested in art
and those are seen as outsiders anyway

true love and its avatar

--

although people love others so often
they always hide their true love because they need to protect it deep
inside
showing to the loved one - a fake copy of their love
they always fight against opening up their love
hiding it even from the one they are in love with
even if they know that's toxic and it will kill it in time

--

people are so afraid
people are so selfish
that they prefer to blame suffer and die
than to let their love out to be free
their most precious unique and private possession they have
they keep it only for themselves
in love with their own love
not trusting anyone else but themselves to see it

--

it is so absurd:
i love you
but I will not show my true love
I will keep that only for me
for you, take this disposable one
and although I appreciate you lighting up my love for me
oh nononooo, I will not share it with you
my soul is only for myself

--

we've just found love - a few hundreds years ago
there are still hundreds and hundreds to go
to understand what love is

--

we are now just misuse it and abuse it
so much

--

with this key we can explain alot of human formations

i am getting closer and closer
to nothing

tv = aboutness
the online is a step forward towards the aboutness into somethingness

technology is our new slave
I wonder how would the world be when it too will fight for its freedom
and it already does by forcing humans to create an artificial mind, and
artificial consciousness

I am predisposed to magic
to live in the magical webbing of the world
not in peace and reason
not in law and order
but in the magical existence of emotion
both evil and sacred
both ecstatic and painful
both sweet and sour
both destructive and generative
a paradoxical labyrinth of experience
a hole different world
than the normal dimensions

I am evil
that means that all I believe good is evil
and all I see as evil is good
please read my writings in this key

if art would not be so much free of charge everywhere
I would never knew what art is
for I never paid for anything art all my life
I've always stole art
or find out about it in flyers and presentation materials
I have no direct experience with art

My grandpa told me that the Internet and the way people look about it is the same as his parents look about the City
and that even if all of them were afraid of losing their soul to the City because there were strange new people there, strange new ways, City was seen by all villagers as an evil place filled with unknown and dangers. How could you not know the people around, how could you not have your own church and priest, how could one live in an apartment building stacked over others, how will our children marry people and families that nobody knows and so on and so on.
But they still moved, they all moved to the city in the end. too many new and 100 times more easy lifestyle. but they also went back home in every free day from work. And they took their children to the village all the time. and they kept their religion and rituals and celebrations all their lives.
And now their grand grand children have no idea what a village is, and they themselves move slowly into this new realm called Internet, with new ways, new kinds of people, new rituals and new evils.
And my Grandpa told me that anything would happen to this world, be it new ways of life, be it old ways, be it war or totalitarian systems, people will always crave for spirituality and anywhere they are in anything they do, they will build love and good all around them.
For we are just humans.

no control of I, reveals, the pure control of All

people start to do more and more things that need wisdom and peace
fetish, clubbing, bdsm, art

we are not civilians, we don't do civilian things

I am making a new religion
for those that believe and live
-- #freedom as the purest kind of #love --
if you want to join
comment on this post with other words for #love

for humans it matters not what it is
but what we believe it is

I wonder what belief actually is
and not what we believe belief is

a normal person cannot differentiate
between the real person in front of them and the person that remains
in their heads after the contact with the real one is terminated

what are you trying to understand these days?

how many people murdered or suicide do you personally know?
what kind of meetings with death did you had?

failure is for those with a natural mind
success is for those with a mechanical mind

--

happiness and meaningful life is when on mind doesn't push for the
other mind's world
it will never work

--

thus I believe there are two distinct DNA strains
I would love for science to discover that
and how they've branched in the world and races and ages

--

do you know anything remotely similar in some studies or research?

#failure is guaranteed for all those that believe in a natural regulating
system

in a powerful unknown
in an intuitive cosmic intelligence
in any God

all those that #succeed believe in the mutilating chaos of all that is
outside their own control
and that makes them fierce fighters for survival
and that's all there is to the mechanics of social life

--

the social world is constructed by the successful
out of their need for what they consider necessary for survival
and they needed workforce
so they needed the #failures with them as well
and because the successful had already created a system
failures love them and looked upon them as divine
for they were caring and protective as their own system of believing in
the world as a natural external mind

--

you can see in that mechanism the conquest of indigenous people by
the mechanical societies

I hate seeing known people have success
and feel such a relief when they fail
i wonder what that says about me?

success is dependent on domestic home improvement

5am is the hour of renewed hope

what is this acute need
about the domestic

never forget that we have a great fear of all independent things
we've transformed animals into pets
plants into crops
nature into cities
men into slaves
women into wives

we don't like independence of those around
ie pets out of animals
i wonder how will we cope with androids and ai-s

fear that the blanket randomly doesn't do its function to warm you
anymore

what you fear most
is that at any moment
all the things you've built around you
will suddenly and without explanation decompose back into chaos
your children
your profession and job
your furniture
your beliefs
your peace of mind
your certain tomorrow

#magic is only for those that believe in an impenetrable natural order
of all things
#comedy is for those that believe in chaos and death outside the
rational human order of the world

people are afraid of me
because my work is too transformational

magic vs comedy
weird freakout uncontrolled insanity vs playful harmless fun
dangerous out of system freak vs natural mathematics

I've bottled up so much failure and regret in the past 15 years
trying to become an artist
that now I find myself more and more angry upon the world and all the
people that don't give a shit about my artwork
more and more destructive and hateful towards even the smallest
gesture and thought of another
what should I do? how should I escape this doomed faith? how can I
regain my love for the world?

no there is no #awakening
but a creation of a world of wake
that you suddenly feel as part of

as long as they don't let me fly
I will scratch the earth

men always pay women
women always love that

a normal person cannot differentiate
between reality and dream

humanity have such amazing ideas
but such poor application of them
a historical battle

What ideals are you actively embody?

it all starts in love
it all continues in guilt
and it never ends
except in total annihilation

guilt trips
are one of the best joys of our lives
giving them
receiving them
the great people togetherer

unfortunately
beauty is only in the mind

I believe in the conspiracy theory
of the subconscious
as the great evil ruler of men
and their women

but what will be the future of slavery
that's the beautiful question

--

because it was desire that they fought to integrate in slavery and
succeeded
and now they try to integrate creativity as well
they are super smart
these slave owners
bravo to them

all the values that were thought to you
never forget that they are made to make #slavery look like heaven in
all your eyes beliefs and desires
to make you endorse slavery
and promoted as heaven to others
because they know that if they create a persona for you
you will find it horrifying to kill it as being only an illness
and they know that you will defend that persona even if you'll know is
toxic
and you will fight with anyone threatening that persona
even if they created it for you
to be an obeying slave

the idea of the couple, marriage, love, monogamy
is the same with nationalism
no matter what you do
you're always supposed to remain in love with your place of birth
can it also have roots in the lack of movement for slaves and peasants?
never forget we live in a world based on slavery and pro-slavery ideas
and education
slavery is bliss kind of education and inner construction
freedom is evil
self is evil
popular is good
leisure is happiness
work makes you more respected
and many many more
even love and soul mates

insuficienta ma doare

I look at people and all I can see
is waste
the huge amount of waste they have in their eyes

--

I think it talks about
the lack of devotion serving a God
not even self as God

I don't want to learn about life
from the people on the streets
and I refuse all that they have to say
about good or wrong

I like those that start a war
knowing that they will lose
and still have the vividness and mission to fight on,
until the end

only the few can understand living fully among other people
because most of us
we don't know what people are
we have a stronger animist instinct about vegetables fruits and small
animals and natural phenomena
than towards other people
we are still in the infancy of human to human understanding
we understand concepts and philosophies without a problem
but human to human nature is still a big mystery to us
and it will be solved in another 20000 years
love

fear has created consciousness
as a way of separating perception from reality
and knowing that
out of guilt
we've ever since fought to redeem ourselves
as worthy of our consciousness
by creating a fake enormous apologetic culture society world and life
but what can really save us from all our ancestors sins?

experience of life vs theoretical teachings
is weird how we prefer to follow and belief theories
than the evidence that life puts in front of us
again another weird problem of interpretation
again another proof that we do not perceive reality
that we don't have a direct connection with reality
and somehow I proved in another post

reality actually doesn't exist
in our heads
we fight it with all our might
weird

there is no art
there are only circles of people
some more influential some less
all have money
and they just playing around with some nondescriptive things they call
art
without their circles, art doesn't exist
weird
outside their circles all works of art is just bullshit
some jumble shitty creations without meaning
made by deranged people
only inside the circles that bullshit becomes art
is like color
without looking at it, color doesn't exist
weird
and all these people wanting to become part of some powerful financed
circle
creepy shit all around us
I wonder why
I wonder why everything between people is based on some creepy shit

life without a job a function a profession
is hard and confusing
makes ones life meaningless and purposeless
but life is more than that
but is difficult to construct another life
all by yourself for yourself
its weird how many people have no inner independent life
weird how many people have only communal lives
weird how when they finally wake up
they feel purposeless and afraid
they feel as already dead
and kill themselves asap
weird
weird how all independent life is seen as pejorative
weird how only communal is promoted as valuable
weird how only weirdos find the truth
find the life that is generally hidden to the common man
weird

art is just a bunch of bullshit
for sissiii lame self deceiving
schmucks weirdos creeps perverts and psychos
art is good for them because it keeps them safe in their world of
bullshit and don't bother us normal honest real people
-- a lot of people seem to believe it
art is a mental institution for the misfits of the society
those that believe or like art are sick people in the mind and need to be
helped to become normal healthy human beings again
light entertainment is the most people can accept as normal and
healthy
the rest it should be outlawed as damaging debilitating drugs

if I am successful at something
I am at failure
I have 18 years experience in it
and what I've learned from it
is that there is no me
and nothing to gain

just tell me what to do
I am tired of failing at my own way

love is not mine
love is not yours
love is divine

cock is such a dirty disgusting thing for women
bu also such a need
omg this is such a creepy paradox
we need love
to cleanse it all away
into something utilizable

thank you soo soo much for teaching me what #love is
it is a big big important thing to know right in life
and we don't for most of our lives
ask all my girlfriends and boyfriends
I learned it the difficult way
the hopelessness way

people feel so awkward when I treat them as angels
as divine beings
when I preach my absolute amazing love for them
when I put all my life at their feet
when I put at their feet, all my soul and life

people are angels
angels hidden in iron masks
angels afraid of being angels.
earth seems to be a place of hiding for amazing divine beings
and I cannot be overwhelmed when one of them I feel as close to me
and my life in this world
divinity iss the most fff amazziing shiiiiit

the best thing in my life
was to separate
job from social from personal
from secret from artistic life
I can now find solace from each one
into each other one of them

we should always start
from the outskirts if our limits an knowledge

there are only two modes in social life
you either hate people
or you don't care about them
love is not an option
hate is for the ones that want love
carelessness is for the ones that want solitude
social life is always such a great disappointment
that we go at great lengths to change it into something positive
and fail

if nature was afraid to fail
it would never been so creative
so diverse
so wholesome

the answer to the question
what is art
is always coerced by the situation you are in when asked
alone, in an art place, in the market, in school, at war, in prison,
in hospital as a doctor, in hospital as a patient, on your death bed, while
wife is giving birth to your first child, to your second, to your forth,
visiting a foreign country, returning to your own country....
there can never be he same answer for all these situations
there is no objective answer

nobody believes in a new generation
until is too late

and they always want to create their own
and they always fail

how many nonreal things in your life
you hold as real?
how many things you identify with
and are not you?
what are you with all these ired and all. these things you identify with?
and what are you without all of them?
and what are all of them without you?

in order to find truth of the nonmind kind
you need to try and try again
paths that end up in deadends
going on an already made path is blindness
and meaningless
we need to experiment chaos to comprehend something out of this life
thorn away the map and run freely in the unknown
for the unknown is especially made for us
the humans
as conscious self aware beings
in what Tibetans call - a journey without a goal

its soo weird and so wonderous
that all the girls I've been with all my life
have all been divine beings
I've always avoided humans

nobody cares for truth
but only for money
that's really great existentialism

crazy people are those that have met with death
one time or another in their lifetime
crazy people are the real people
so respect crazy people
and their amazing need for truth
of course a more than real and physical world truth as any truth is

sometimes I just love my life
and the way it connects with others
in raw direct experience
mindless and mindfull
its the true magic of life
the real transcendence

m-am dezobisnuit de lume

when you silently loved me
what did you want from me?
what hope fed your silent love?
and tell me, how did it rot away?
that you hate me forever

I block myself away from desirable inaccessible
things people values and ideas

there is a war out there
social-realism vs reality

My first contact with absurdity of life it was when I was 8 years old
It was a very strange event, because it united many many layers of
reality, layers that I was never aware until then, I believed all to be true
and fun. All to sprung out of an eternal love that surrounds and imbues
all of us.

When I was 8 year old, I set up a prank for my school class, I arranged
with a colleague of mine to simulate a fight in the class, a fight where I
would pull out a knife and put it at his neck. My first encounter with a
public. With performing a show. With the worlds of suspended
disbelief and reality.

But it happens that everyone believed it to be real. Even my actor
colleague that got scared and ran away hiding in a cupboard.

And then nobody believed me it was a spectacle. My colleague begun to
lie that it was not a spectacle, because then he would fall as a fearful
schmuck. Then I was treated as a terrorist among all my class.

And all I was amazed about, was how many worlds of imagination, for
lying, for justice, for fear, for prejudice, are all imaginary worlds
reverberating into each other.

And was the first time I felt the pure joy of reality. Bare naked and raw
reality.

And I never looked back. Never did I trusted again any of the
imaginary worlds made up by social mores. The absurdity of
identification with communal ideas. Being interested in them only as
instruments of revealing reality through them.

Always mixing spectacle and reality. Fiction and social-realism.
Because it is all fiction.

pleasure is big business
because people never do anything out of their good heart
only out of guilt or desire

the internet is our contemporary blank canvas
onto which we can study the instincts drives and dynamics of humans
even if they were educated in a material historical society
already with its own values mores faults taboos
look at the internet as a place where we could be ourselves as much
and as truly ourselves as possible
look at the internet as what humans naturally do into any new world
and medium
and we are still in its infancy

--

how can you doubt new worlds?
how can you doubt human endeavor to find language, meaning, truth,
togetherness?
how can you doubt freedom?
how can you believe in human self destruction without guidance and
control?

--

you should doubt the beliefs you were thought to have.
and explore any new world where humans went, and see that
everywhere they've thrived and found beauty truth love over and over
again.
you should learn from our history, that without new worlds, we
become toxic in our beliefs and self destruct. but you don't need to
believe me. just go out there and see it for yourself.

there are good people
and there are bad people
and I am trapped in the middle

dmt is in all of us
dead or alive
past future and present
existent of nonexistent
in all forms of life and nonlife

people were never interested in spiritual things
I wonder how they succeeded with religion
my idea is that rich people found that they could make more money out
of religious people than out of the nonreligious
so they've invested in popularizing it

--

I wonder how could my art make rich people richer

cum ar fi feminismul
o miscare a barbatilor catre femei?

--

criticism of marriage, equality, female education, genital mutilation,
femicide, feminazi, girl power, honor killing, language reform, male
gaze, matriarchal religion, oedipus complex, reproductive justice,
sexual harassment, sexual objectivisation, violence against women,
sexual orientation, prostitution, women's health

when you stumble upon an independent artist
that is out of the system, small and unsuccessful
what do you instinctively think and feel?

artists are dangerous
when they put the human on the second place
and the sign of human on the first
equal to all the other signs of the world
and I am one of them
and that's why I fear real humans
because each one is a threat for my faulty world view
I would better kill you all
than hurt my folly

I love people that expose themselves sexually

do you want to marry me
in a creative marriage?

not friendship
not romantic
not loving
not family
but
a creative relationship
is the most complete relationship between two people
for it transcends all their layers
for it unites them in living unity and still keeps their own souls wide
open and at the outmost of their sincerity and universe

my art is an art of the intimate

we talk to each other
too much like we talk to animals
we listen to each other
too much like we listen to animals

it's so difficult to utter truth using only lies

what world would that be
when issues of the soul would be popular

people are bodies
with a pinch of soul

I am glad I was in the army
I am glad I was in school, in sports, in film crews
I always found myself not surfing any side's wave
and always retreated in my solitary and intimate and weird corner
I now know I will never be of the people
thus never will have power or popularity
thus never will I be an artist
thus never make art
but I will be free
and that's the only real thing I desire in life
the rest are just side effects of it

exercise daily your nihilism
as muscles for future failures
as muscles for past regrets

few can grasp
that we shouldn't eliberate only our light side
but also eliberation is necessary for our dark side as well
eliberation is that sort of possibility to communicate with the thing you
want to eliberate as you do with the mouth
eliberation is not expressing your dark side, but taking it out into the
realm of eliberation, out of the frame you've been using it until now

we still guide our lives
by the things that feel right and wrong
by the pleasure and disgust
although we know from infancy
that pleasure can be as toxic and disgust
that disgust can be as healing as pleasure

we only try to accept reality
when we utterly fail
the rest of the time
we ruthlessly hassle our way
towards desires and needs
in a paranoid solipsistic universe

knowing you
has blocked me from seeing your soul
now it is you who has to show it to me

I never knew how to correctly desire things
so that it will happen

everything in the world
is based firstly and mostly
on
it looks like...
and only after that on
what it is
lookness vs issnes

we are exclusivistic beings
by the unconscious invisible intergenerational
education
we are victims of our ancestors

the assumptions of beauty
are horrible
find and do only the most expensive
fight and sacrifice to become expensive
refuse all that is not perfect
a perfection of the senses and of a teaching for perception
an aquired taste
beauty creates more failures than achievements
beauty is just an aristocratic exclusivistic bullshit
but yeah we all aim at it
for we all want to become princesses
thus our inability to become human
humanity is only for the fools and poor people
only in refusing beauty can we find some truth

don't worry
my words will pass

many want to become someone different, various differents
few want to become nothing

but don't forget
that the magic body of our inner selves
is useless
because its applicability is soo narrow so seldom so momentary
the other coarse more practical and in touch with materiality bodies,

will keep it covered up and clogged
I wonder what is the practical reason beyond its existence?
can it be only the hope function?
#gindireangelica

embrace the stupid ones
stop fearing them
stop pushing them away
no matter how painful it is
embrace

love is not peace
love is not beauty
love is constant surprising breakthrough
love is conflicted freedom
love is painful
for love is beyond your fucked up shitty life
beyond matter
beyond consciousness
beyond evil
beyond god
all is in all
#gindireangelica
that's why love doesn't exist

always keep an eye on normal life

tu cauti lucruri frumoase in oameni uriti?

peace of mind and beauty
are nihilistic endeavors

oameni minunati prinsi in meserii mute
iubire imbecila in deseuri petrolifere
suflete magice fite n cr

there's always a moat between you and the meaning of my writings
because I want you to leap over the normal simple way of reading
I want you to learn about the leap of faith
in a poetic reality

I always had only one desire
a completely forbidden and scandalous desire
and out of its repression and fight with throughout my life
I've become this malfunctioning tumorous aggressive expressionist
all I ever wanted

is to die
in peace
in a soothing storyless eliberating
last dream
life has never had any meaning for me
or any gripping passion
life is just my constant losing battle to brake away from it

my most true self
is a fictional character

the best therapy
for any inner pain and crave
is imperialist conquest
making all the world and all the people
even all nature
obedient extensions of repressed desires

the cola people believe in cola
you hate people if you cannot find meaning in their products
but they are all made out of love

I want you to transform me into a picture

nobody cares about art
not even the most highbrow of them
they are all interested only in sex
if it has pussy, its worth it
if it has cock, its worth it
if it has art, its bull shit

people can't really make the difference between real world and
imagined world
and that's fun fun fun

I don't want to be healthy
there is no point in it
I just want to be barely able to live
any disease and impairing is welcomed

I want to transform all reality in images
all people in images
for I can deal with images
and not with reality

do you feel attached to anything mechanical?

I love to prove the inexistence of the absolute
even truth love and freedom
even the certainty of measure
its all epistemological impermanence
as long as we use body and mind as instruments of reality

truth had never had a chance
along the power of our belief in lies
and its painful rooting spreading throughout all our consciousness and
existence

LOVE should be forbidden
should be put on the most toxic taboos list

--

nobody should be pressured in using drugs or achieving some kind of
communal dreaming trance
and so both forbidden and desired
it gives the real freedom LOVE needs to exist

the only power we have
is that of a different perspective

--

like the way we create color out of surface reflection and absorption of
light

let's connect only when we are in sync
but let's lurk one around the other in waiting for it
in a death dance

there are so many desperate people out there
giving anything for a ray of hope of love
but there is no love
only fakeness of love
so many people out there
avoid freedom and truth
because its too ff difficult
embracing the fakeness of it all

16feb18paulstef